JOHN BULL, APRIL 13, 1929
TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

No. 1191.
Vol. XLV.

OVER A MILLION SALE

I'VE FOUND IT!
—ONE THING THAT WASHES ALL MY CLOTHES WITHOUT RUBBING OR WEAR

JUST

Persil

IT seemed impossible, but now I know it is true: the millions of oxygen bubbles which Persil releases in the washing water actually remove more dirt from clothes than I can get out—even after hours of hard washboard rubbing! And the gentleness of these bubbles saves the clothes, for if there's no rubbing there cannot be wear! But they're cleaned thoroughly—and *purified*. For Persil has valuable germ-destroying powers. Do your whole washing with Persil—*everything!*

PERSIL—THE AMAZING COMPLETE OXYGEN WASHER IN 3½d. AND 6d. PACKETS

JOSEPH CROSFIELD & SONS LIMITED, WARRINGTON

PER 148-220A

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY.
Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. The Oldest, Largest, Cheapest and Best Wholesale Firm. Write now for Catalogue and Guide. Cochrane's Warehouse, 2, Thomas St., Manchester.

DRAPERS.—Buy your supplies of Drapery, Linens, Bedding, Remnants, Men's Overalls, Hosiery, direct, and save middle profits. Largest stocks in the Trade. List Free.—H. Clegg (Dept. B.), Turner St., Manchester. (Estab. 1910.)

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in general Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Write for free cat. —H. Marks, 65, Houndsditch, London, E.1.

DRAPERY remnants for money-making. Wholesale lists free.—R. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST FIRM FOR HOSIERY, Overalls, Underwear, Drapery, Beginners, etc. Cat. Free. Wholesale.—S. MOSCO (Dept. J.B.8), Lever St., Piccadilly, Manchester.

WHOLESALE Drapery.—Remnants and Art. Silk Hosiery. List Free.—J. McLoughlin, Ltd., Dept. B., 15, George Street, Manchester.

56-PAGE CTLG. GNL. DRAPERY, 14-PAGE, ILL. COAT & DRESS CTLG. These two fine Ctlgs. post free. All Depts. of Lds.', Men's, Child.'s Outfitting, Household Goods, Fancy Linens, etc. New, smart and reliable goods at keenest prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only.—Myers & Co., 1, Wade Lane, Leeds.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Particulars free. —Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

EARN £3 Weekly, plus Bonus.—Run Bed-clothing, Drapery and Fancy Clubs amongst Friends. No outlay. Illustrated catalogue free. —Grove Mills Co. (Dept. M.), Birstall, nr. Leeds.

EMPLOYMENT.

WHY NOT BE A SALESMAN? It's a healthy job—and a well-paid one, with fine prospects. This was the advice given to a man who was dissatisfied with his earnings and could see no future. The friend introduced him to Mr. Wallace Attwood, and to-day he is drawing £600 a year. Suitable men can be trained by Mr. Attwood by post in their spare time. Salesmanship is one good way to help a square peg to leave a round hole and better himself. Salesmanship is the big profession of to-day. A very interesting book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," with its Self-Analysis Form, will be sent to you post free on request. Send for your copy to-day.—The Wallace Attwood College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7526.)

MOTOR TRADE.—Special concentrated practical courses for every branch, including Repairs, Salesmanship and Garage Management. Call or write for advice, stating requirements and age. —The Superintendent, Automobile Engineering Training College, Sydney Street, Chelsea, S.W.3.

KNITTERS wanted to Work GOLDEN FLEECE Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. CO., Dept. 193, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.

EARN £3—£6 weekly as a Certificated Book-keeper. Individual postal tuition, 10/- monthly. Success guaranteed. Position found when qualified, or fee returned. Booklet, testimonials, prize scheme free.—City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

BUY LADIES' SILK STOCKINGS to sell again to friends, etc. Over 12/ in the £ profit. No order too small. Catalogue Free.—NICKSON'S, Manufrs., Broadway Chambers, London, W.6.

POLICE ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.—Expert postal tuition. Success guaranteed. For particulars, write, Service Correspondence College (Thatcham, Newbury.

100 BOYS, 15 to 18½, wanted monthly for Australian farms. Great prospects for strong boys of good character. Advanced passages.—Write or call O/S Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10; Welsh, 3/6. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 325, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Ph.: Chancery 8128.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 3/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. Free.—Cretewix Press, E. Buxted, Sussex.

CHEAP Printing.—1,000 Cards, Billheads or Handbills from 2/6. Other Cheap Printing. Samples free.—Pearson's, Church Rd., Portsmouth.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/3 per 1,000. Samples for all trades, with list of 887 prices, sent for 3d. postage.—Mead & Son, Room 60, Sandy, Bedfordshire.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words, Minimum Charge 27s.

Advertisements must be received not later than Friday for the following Thursday's issue.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59 Long Acre, London, W.C.2

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

CHINA from Works. Home Outfits, 32/6. Badged Ware, etc. Keenest prices. Clubs, Safes, Schools, Bazaars, Merchants. Cat. free. Satis. guarant'd. Liverpool Pottery, 34, Burslem, Staffs.

WALLPAPERS from mills from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free. — Usher Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

SEND for Free Catalogue offered by the HACKNEY FURNISHING CO. in the large advt. appearing on this page.

SEND Coupon in the ROYAL ENFIELD advt. on page 26 for Free Catalogue.

THE Coupon in DRAGE'S advt. on page 32 will bring their Free Catalogue of Furniture, Gramophones, etc.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy direct, save middle-men's profit. Indian and Ceylon Specially Blended. 4 lb. 6/6, 10 lb. 15/-. Carr. paid. TEA DUST, 7 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 9/6.—Poulter & Co., Dane Place, Hull.

A most marvellous offer! Each chair carries our guarantee—hygienic upholstery throughout. The only perfect roomy and comfortable easy chair made at the price: sprung seats, sprung fronts, sprung arms and sprung back, comprising 83 tempered steel coppered springs as follows: 67 in seat, 10 on arms, and 6 in back—total 83. The chair is 34 inches wide overall, and the seat is 23 inches deep and 22 inches wide. Upholstered in the best possible manner for ease and comfort in a very fine art Damask or Tapestry. (Patterns sent upon application.)

SEND for CATALOGUE!

Branches at
SYDENHAM: 75, 77 and 79, Sydenham Road. *Phone: Sydham 3764.*
YORK: 34-36, Parliament Street. *Phone: York 2356.*
HULL: 24-26, Whitefriargate. *Phone: Central 2313.*
LIVERPOOL: 1-9, Pembroke Place. *Phone: Royal 1692.*
SCARBOROUGH: 8, Castle Road. *Phone: Scarbro' 1062.*
SOUTHAMPTON: 166-8, High Street. *Phone: South'ton 3475.*
LEEDS: 17, Briggate. *Phone: Leeds 28181.*

NETT CASH PRICE:
or delivered to your door free upon receipt of first payment of 5/- and 23 monthly payments afterwards of 5/- each.

£5:15

This Chair can be inspected at any of our Showrooms.

Our Illustrated Catalogue sent Post Free on application to our Head Office (Dept. J.B.).

HACKNEY FURNISHING CO., (1928) LTD.,

West End Showrooms:
HACKNEY HOUSE, 39 & 41, New Oxford Street, W.C.1.
Telephone: Fitzroy 1124. Telegrams: "Furniments, London."

Head Office and Showrooms:
TOWN HALL BUILDINGS, Mare St., Hackney, LONDON, E.8.
Telephones: Clissold 3030-3032. Telegrams: "Furniments, London."

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES 5/6 for 1½ lb. for Socks, etc. Navy, Grey and White Yarn 3/10 lb. Post Free. Patts. of Serges, Tweeds, etc.—Egerton Burnetts, W.B. Warehouse, Wellington, Som.

DANCE Novelties, advt. balloons, hats, fans, masks, mascots, etc. List free.—Novelty Supply Stores (Dept. 10), 226, Mile End Rd., Lon., E.1.

WALLPAPERS from 2½d. roll, 150 patterns 1929 designs free.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co. (late Leeds), 21, Shields Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

SEND at once for free List of SELFRIDGE'S CYCLES. Mention *John Bull*, See page 28.

WALLPAPERS.—Send to the original mail order firm for the LARGEST PATTERN BOOK PUBLISHED—post free. New designs at bargain prices.—Bunkey Morris & Co. (London) Ltd., Dept. M., 32, London Road, Southwark, London, S.E.1.

WRITE for wonderful Catalogue "W." post free, offered in the WHITELEY CYCLE advt. on page 22.

WRITE for Free Catalogue and new List of Gramophones and Pianos offered in the MIDLAND FURNISHING CO.'S advt. on page 33.

O'BRIEN offers free lists of his famous CYCLES on page 20.

TEA. Direct from Blenders to Household. All wh'sle prices, 1/6, 1/8, 2/- lb., carr. pd. on 4 lb. Special quot'ns for large quantities. Bottle g'nt'd. Portway Tea Co., 72, Portway, W. Ham.

DRESS.

BABY'S SUPERIOR 32-piece Layette, 22/6. Best materials. Unequalled Bargain. Mat, Quilt, Shawls, Robes, Gowns, Nighties, Vests, Flannels, Napkins, Barras, Towels. Purchase from a Mother, 14 years' experience, head L/- lge pcs.; approv. Cash or Terms.—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot 1, James-st., Stornoway.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LAYETTE, 20/-, 36 home-made pieces. Contains everything from Chin. Boxes to Napkins. A purchaser writes:—"Your Layettes are too cheap at 20/-; they are worth £3." Similar letters received daily. Post 2/- now for this incomparable bargain on approval. (Cash or instalments.)—Mrs D. Munster, 97, Lake Road, Portsmouth.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 24/-; motors, 9/-; accessories. Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Grames.—Regentdell, 180, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

VIOLINS, Drummers' outfits, Saxophones, Ukuleles, Trumpets, Gramophones, etc., from 5/- deposit, 2/6 weekly. Lists free.—Palmers, 138, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

GRAMOPHONES. BUILD OWN 240 MODELS FOR 40/-. Instructions, 3d. List of Parts, Etc.—J.B.G., 285, High St., Deptford, London.

SAXOPHONES, Piano-Accordions, Banjos, Jazz Sets, Gramophones, supplied on first-payments, little requirements.—Henrys, 20, Manchester Street, Liverpool.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with Cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapman, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by actually destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1/9, stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Rickyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on Trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (48CD), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

MEDICAL RESEARCH DISCOVERY cures Bladder Weakness and Kidney Troubles. Ask for PARKER'S FLUID REMEDY, 3/- at Boots', Taylor's, etc., or from Parker's Remedy, Ltd., 49, Renshaw Street, Liverpool. Sample 6d.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING. Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 22, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

NERVOUSNESS. A remarkable book on genuine cure of self-consciousness, Blushing, Depression, Weak Nerves, Insomnia, Morbid Fears, etc. Recommended by Editor of "Health & Strength"; sent privately for 3d. only. — Henry Rivers (J.B. 56), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

WHOOPING COUGH. Vapo Creoline relieves cough and complication. Write for free Booklet No. 44.—Allen & Hanbury's, Ltd., Lon., E.C.2.

PILES CAN BE CURED—WHY SUFFER? For half a century OGLEBY'S CELEBRATED PILE PILULES have been making permanent and effective cures in all cases of blind and bleeding piles. These pills are a genuine remedy. 1/3 and 3/- boxes post free. — COVERDALE, Chemist, Parliament Street, York.

CONSTIPATION, Indigestion. GUARANTEED rapid Cure, or Money Back! Complete Cure, 5/-. Partics., 1½d. Harley, 28, Dean Rd., N.W.2.

BALDNESS.—I cured myself and can cure you.—Large Trial Outfit, 3d.—Douglas Dew, "KWIK," 79, Victoria Ho., Victoria St., S.E.15.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite), Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 333, Oxford Street, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

FOR MOTORISTS.

GOOD used Tyres from £1 ea., C.O.D., approv. New tyres for W.B. payments. Inquire, stating size. London Car Co., 58, Theobalds Rd., W.C.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE TO CYCLISTS and Motor-Cyclists. Parties, how to make your machine look brand new by re-lining it in gold yourself.—Alex & Harrison, Cycle Dept., Jersey, C.I.

FREE.—The new B.D.V. Gift Book, 96 pp., with over 350 gifts. Write for your copy at once. —Address, Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., Gift Dept., J.B., Commercial Street, London, E.1.

A FREE GIFT LIST of wonderful Prizes that are now being distributed by the Proprietors of WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER is offered to every reader sending the Free Coupon in the advt. on page 2. Cut this out, mention *John Bull* and send the coupon NOW!

FREE SAMPLE SET of Calvert's Preparations (Tooth Powder, Toilet Soap, etc.) is offered to readers. Send 2d. in stamps, and address to F. C. Calvert & Co., Ltd., Manchester. Medical Dept. "E."

GIVE YOUR HAIRDRESSER THE SACK!—Why not trim your own hair? The new comb for ladies and gents advertised by J. B. Cole on page 5 will save you pounds and make you independent of hairdressers. For 7/3 purchase, tax, receives a useful free gift. Read the offer now!

FREE.—A special scheme of free gifts with a free leaflet for girls between the ages of 17 and 23 will be sent to readers filling in the coupon in the ARMAH advt. on page 25. This will enable the fairest of every mother, wife, daughter, niece, or who is interested in a neighbour's daughter. Send the free coupon NOW and mention *John Bull* when replying.

NAIL-BITING.—Cure yourself or child with new Fitzer Treatment. Send stamp Free particulars. —The Fitzer Treatment (Dept. J.B.4), 7, Joyce Crescent, London, N.4.

FREEMANS

CASH OR CREDIT

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME

AGENCY

BOOTS, Gents' and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade.
Highest Commissions Paid.

Liberal supply of samples.
Illustrated Coloured Catalogues.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT.
Enquiries for Agency Invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

HELP YOURSELF

to as many of these valuable **FREE GIFTS** as you like

GRAMOPHONES AND RECORDS, CUTLERY, LINEN, SILK STOCKINGS, SEWING MACHINES, and hundreds of other useful presents

ALL FREE to users of

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER

Send for the Free Illustrated Gift List and start saving your coupons from these popular Watson's Washing Aids.

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER—The finest every-purpose soap you can buy.

NUBOLIC SOAP—A soap for healthful cleanliness—washes, purifies and disinfects.

PEP—The popular New Watson product—in fine powder form for washing everything.

SEND THIS COUPON TO-DAY

To JOSEPH WATSON & SONS LTD., Dept. 40, LEEDS
Please send me a copy of the Free Illustrated Gift List
NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
Write in block letters. Send in unsealed envelope by ½d post.

MC 14-18A

Made by craftsmen for *you!*

DUNLOP CLIPPER SPORTS and ROAD RACING TYRES

The **DUNLOP ROAD RACING COVER**

PRICE **7/11D**

for the rider who requires the last ounce of speed. Of the "skin-sided" type, having a ribbed pattern hard wearing tread, *Red* in colour, this new production will give maximum speed combined with durability. It is an "all-weather" Cover.

The **DUNLOP "CLIPPER SPORTS" COVER**

(RED)

PRICE **7/6D**

A Cover of the fully rubbered type. Designed for fast touring and everyday town work. The Clubman who demands a combination speed and roadster tyre, has the ideal in the Dunlop "Clipper Sports." The tread is specially designed to give security from skidding.

Both Covers will fit snugly upon the rim shoulders of the Endrick and other narrow rims: enabling the tubes to seat down into the wells of the rims and thus prevent splitting.

"For better cycling"

DUNLOP RUBBER COMPANY LIMITED,
FORT DUNLOP, BIRMINGHAM.
Branches throughout the World.

C.F.H.689

6/ WITH ORDER

Here is the biggest step in price reduction since the War. The Graves 'Royal Sleuth' Free Wheel Cycle at £4:10:0 is incomparably better value than any machine offered before the War or since

From start to finish the Graves 'Royal Sleuth' Free Wheel Cycle is of the most dependable quality, every component part being the best of its class and the product of makers whose names stand as a positive guarantee of excellence and reliability. There is nothing unworthy in the construction of this magnificent cycle, and down to the smallest detail it is the essence of cycle perfection.

GRAVES VALUE SUPREME AND UNCHALLENGEABLE.

DUNLOP TYRES ROADSTER, WITH WIRED EDGES.

DUNLOP SAD'LE WATERPROOF, THREE COIL SPRING.

RENOLD CHAIN HALF-INCH PITCH, FAULTLESS FINISH.

ROLLER LEVER BRAKES WITH FINEST RUBBER BLOCKS.

Frame of finest Weldless Steel Tubing, thoroughly rust-proofed and finished with four coats of Black Enamel, Lined Green. All bright parts heavily plated. With every machine we supply Tool Bag, Pump, Pump Clips, Spanner and Oilcan. Delivered complete & carriage paid, (Lady's or Gent's Model same price) **£4 : 10 : 0**

10 Years' Warranty

Fullest Approval. All Black finish, same price.

TERMS: *Our Bargain Price is for Deferred Payments. Send only 6/- with order, and complete purchase in 14 Monthly Payments of 6/- if you are entirely satisfied with the cycle after you have examined it in your own home. Money refunded in full if you are at all disappointed.*

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE, POST FREE. Full range of models including Three Speeds, Road Racers, etc., all at keen prices & on Easy Terms

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

"JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

(JOHN'S PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull")

JOHN BULL'S SQUARE & FAIR CROSSWORD

£500 MUST BE WON

QUICK RESULTS

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY FOR ALL

ENTRANCE FEE 6D FOR TWO ATTEMPTS

PLEASE NOTE CLOSING DATE

THURSDAY (NOON) APRIL 18TH

Solution of Puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale THURSDAY, APRIL 25th.
Winner will be given in "John Bull" on sale THURSDAY, MAY 2nd.

QUICKER RESULTS! EASIER THAN EVER! NO CLAIMS REQUIRED!

"John Bull" will pay £500 for a correct solution, on one Form, of "John Bull" Crossword No. 8 which is given below. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. Every reader has an equal opportunity—no competitor may send in more than one sixpenny double entry—entry fee Sixpence for TWO attempts.

Read the following Rules and Conditions carefully.

1. Fill in puzzle below IN INK, and your name and address in block capitals. Cut out coupon, place it with a Postal Order value sixpence in an envelope bearing a 1½d. stamp and post to

"John Bull" Crosswords (No. 8),
57, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2 (Comp.),

so as to reach us not later than noon on Thursday, April 18th. Entry MUST be sent by post.

2. Postal Orders must be made payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and crossed /& Co./, and the date of sending the order, complete with the name and address of competitor, must be written on the back. The number of the Postal Order must be written in the space provided in the Entry Form. Erasures cannot in any circumstances be accepted.

3. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for any coupon lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery, and no correspondence can be entered into.

4. In the event of a tie the prize will be divided between those competitors whose coupons are correct or contain fewest errors, but no competitor shall receive more than one share.

5. Mutilated or altered Entry Forms will be disqualified. Solutions must be complete and filled in on Entry Forms provided.

6. No competitor may send in more than the two solutions "A" and "B" provided for on the entry forms.

7. The correct solution of the puzzle is known only to the Editor and will be kept under seal until all entries have been received.

8. The result of this competition will be published in the issue of "John Bull" on sale Thursday, May 2nd. Any competitor who claims to have sent in a solution which is identical with the published solution or contains so few errors as the competitor announced as the prize-winner, may have a scrutiny by demanding the same by or before first post Tuesday, May 7th, on which date the prize money will be dispatched and after which date no claims will be considered.

9. If such demand is found to be correct, the result will be amended accordingly, and any competitor demanding a scrutiny must accept as final the result of such scrutiny as certified by the Editor.

10. Every request for a scrutiny must be made by Registered letter only and must be accompanied by a remittance for 6/-, which will be returned to the competitor if his claim proves valid.

Requests for scrutiny must be addressed to:—

The Competition Editor,
"John Bull,"
Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Envelopes should be marked "Scrutiny" in top left-hand corner. All applications must be accompanied by a copy of Entry Forms and number of Postal Order.

11. Entries for this competition must not be enclosed with "Bullets" entries or other correspondence addressed to "John Bull."

12. The Editor's decision is final and legally binding in all matters relating to this competition, and acceptance of this condition is an express condition of entry.

13. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and members of their families are not allowed to compete.

14. Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

RESULT!
JOHN BULL'S £500 X-WORD No. 4 won by two readers.
See page 34

PLEASE note that the Closing Date is Thursday (noon), April 18, and that no entries for this week's Competition can be accepted afterwards, so please post your Coupons EARLY.

ONLY ONE SIXPENNY DOUBLE ENTRY ALLOWED FROM EACH COMPETITOR.

SOLUTION
of JOHN BULL'S X-WORD No. 6.
See page 26
No Claims required

CLUES ACROSS

1. Agreement.
6. Thieve.
9. Spoken.
10. Profligates.
13. Sea-bird.
14. Gratuity.
16. Lineal measure.
18. Clinging plant.
21. In pairs.
22. Large jug.
23. Well-known tree.
24. Wool - bearing South American animal.
26. Distorted.
27. Fall.
32. Edges of a sloping tail.
34. Vermin.
35. A comedy.
36. Hazard.
37. Beverage.
38. Deep-toned male voice.
39. Nearly all.

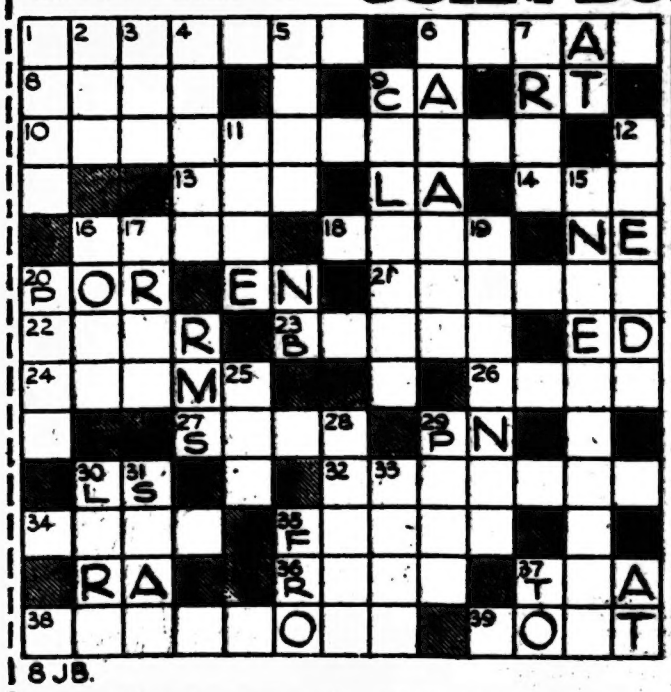
CLUES DOWN

1. Cypher.
2. Crude mineral.
3. Old horse.
4. Pure.
5. Vapour.
6. Devilish.
7. Formerly.
9. Diameter.
11. Naked.
12. Fast.
15. Comes between.
16. Dog's cry.
17. Open space.
19. To add to.
20. A hide.
25. Everything.
26. Unvarnished.
29. A quantity.
30. Italian coin.
31. Mark of a wound.
33. Irish.

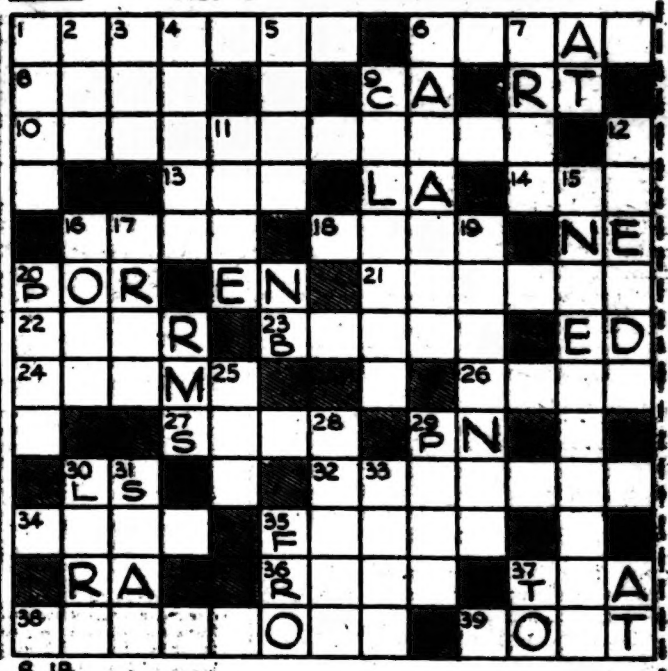
Words in this Competition can be found in Nuttall's Dictionary or Chambers's 20th Century Dictionary and Supplement.

CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM "A" **JOHN BULL** CROSSWORD No. 8 ENTRY FORM "B"



8 JB.



8 JB.

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose 6d. P.O. No. _____

These Entry Forms must not be separated, and a postal order for SIXPENCE must be enclosed to cover either one OR BOTH entries.

SIGNED _____

ADDRESS _____

CLOSING DATE THURSDAY [NOON] APRIL 18th.

ANOTHER BIG CROSSWORD PRIZE NEXT WEEK!

20 PIECES OF UNDERWEAR

Including a WELL-MADE SUITCASE for

2/- DOWN!

I WANT YOU TO RECOMMEND ME TO YOUR FRIENDS

Dear Sir,

I personally bought all the articles I am offering you, and know that they are the very best quality. I am sure that if you will allow me to send you one of these Outfits, you will be a regular customer of mine.

It consists of :—

1 strong, serviceable, Leatherette suitcase, with lock and fittings.
2 All Wool Pants.
2 All Wool Vests.
2 fine quality Oxford Shirts, fast colours, or 2 Gentlemen Tunic Shirts, with collars to match.
2 Pairs of Cashmere Socks.
1 Pair Elastic Braces.
2 Silk Ties.
6 Handkerchiefs.
2 Pairs Hair Brushes.

I guarantee all these articles to give you good long service. You would get no better offer if you paid cash. Price 55/-

Send me 2/-, and agree to pay me 6/- per month. Also let me know the size of the collar required you require, and I will send you the Outfit on 7 days' approval. You will be highly delighted when you see it.

Yours truly,

[signature]

[redacted]
Dept. J.B.H.
119-129 BUNHILL ROW, LONDON, E.C.1.

MY SIGNATURE YOUR SAFEGUARD

6/6 WITH ORDER.

THIS fine quality Fur - trimmed Tweed Coat is the newest blended designs and shades, tailored throughout in faultless fashion

Gloria

'GLORIA' Not only is this exclusive Model Coat cut on entirely original lines, but it also embraces many attractive features which at once stamp it as a garment of exceptional charm & distinction. The material of which it is made is an excellent quality Tweed in handsome patterns and delightfully blended Fawn and Grey effects. The gracefully shaped lapels are adaptable (as shown in inset sketch) and the fur-trimmed scarf can also be worn in a variety of equally attractive ways. The coat is slightly shaped under the arms, and the cuffs are cleverly trimmed with fur to match the scarf. Tastefully lined with good quality Artificial Silk. Made in the following sizes: S.S.W., S.W., W. and O.S. Lengths: 38, 40, 42, 44, and 46ins. 46/6

PATTERNS POST FREE.

TERMS.—Our Bargain Price is for deferred payments. Send 6/6 now and complete purchase in 6 months by payments of 6/6 if satisfied. Full approval in your home. Just measure to ours to state the correct Size Length and Colour required, and give your Bust measurement.

WRITE FOR FASHION CATALOGUE.

Full Range of Fashionable Coats, Two & Three Piece Suits, Costumes, Frocks, Furs, Raincoats, &c.

Patterns Post Free. State Patterns Required. Easy Prices, and on Easy Terms

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Pay for your NEW SUIT as you wear it and be SUITED & SATISFIED

Cut and Made to your OWN MEASUREMENTS. NO DEPOSIT. Deposit on payment of first instalment of 7/- and then pay 7/- monthly until you have paid in all

52/6

Overcoats from 39/6. Dinner Jacket Suits from 84/-, all made to measure, on similar easy terms. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. Write or call for Patterns, Style Book and Self-Measurement Form to —

Established 1901.

L. THORNE & Co

Langham St., London, W.1.
NEW CITY BRANCH: Empire House (1st floor), St. Martin's-le-Grand (opp. G.P.O.)

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

WHY YOU SHOULD BUY BY POST

JOHN BULL'S Shop Window brings a Bargain Store to Your Door. These goods have been chosen for their outstanding quality and value. Study each offer carefully. Write your name and address clearly, send money and notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

I Guarantee Your Satisfaction

HOW YOU ARE SAFEGUARDED

Only reliable and fair-dealing firms are allowed to display their goods in JOHN BULL'S Shop Window. You can buy from them as safely as purchasing across a shop counter, for every article is sold under a strict guarantee of absolute Satisfaction or Money Back in full.

FREE ENLARGEMENTS

TO every reader purchasing a RICH BROWN SEPIA Life-size Enlargement 20x16 reproduced from any photo, holiday snap or group, etc., we will send absolutely FREE a Beautiful Bromide Enlargement (size 12x10) from same photo only. Send P.O. and stamped addressed envelope for return of original photo.

JOHN BULL guarantees this offer, so write NOW.

FOR A FEW WEEKS ONLY.

ONLY 2/- Post Free. Delivery 14 days.

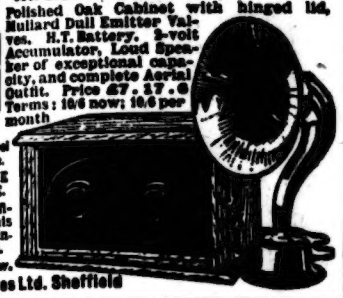
REGENT SEPIA ART STUDIOS
32, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1.
(Dept. J.B.2.)

World's Finest Value

The Graves "VULCAN" 2-Valve Wireless Set is the World's greatest achievement in Wireless Efficiency and Value.

Polished Oak Cabinet with hinged lid, Mullard Dull Emitter Valves, H.T. Battery, 2-volt Accumulator, Loud Speaker of exceptional capacity, and complete Aerial Outfit. Price £7 . 17 . 6. Terms: 10/6 now; 10/6 per month

10/6



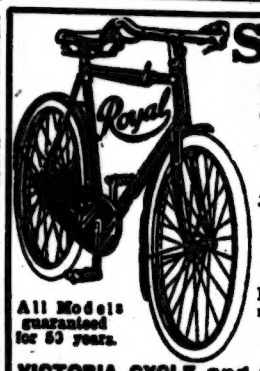
Send for CATALOGUE POST FREE.

All specification of this and other installations.

Order Now.

H. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

SALE!



of ROYAL Cycles. A great opportunity. 6-Guinea Models for

65/-

(or 6/- monthly)

3-speed Model de Luxe for

84/-

(or 7/6 monthly)

Numerous other models at similar reductions.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

All Models guaranteed for 50 years.

VICTORIA CYCLE and CARRIAGE CO. (Dept. C.102), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1.

TRIM YOUR OWN HAIR

SAVES TIME AND MONEY. FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Trims as it Combs

2/- Post Free.

Keeps Your Hair Short and Neat.

Simple Adjustable Blade. A Child can use it.

FREE A Waving Comb will be given free to all sending for above.

J. B. COLE, 24, Buckingham St., W.C.2
(Trade enquiries invited)

Daintycar

Worthy of the Occupant

FROM **1/6** a week

UNIQUE SALE!

During our Spring Sale we are offering a limited number of GENUINE DAINTICARS at about half the prices usually charged. Pram, as illustrated, **49/6**

Other models to suit all purses, for cash or from 6/- monthly.

Prompt Delivery. Carriage Paid.

Don't buy any pram until you have seen our Sale Catalogue. Sent Post Free.

VICTORIA CYCLE & CARRIAGE CO. (Dept. P.100), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1.

Biggest Bargain in Hard Wearing FLANNELS

To introduce our goods to JOHN BULL readers we offer these good quality medium-grey flannels, generously cut, satisfaction guaranteed. Money refunded if not worth 7/11. All sizes, 28-60 in. waist, over 40 in. 1/- extra. State size of waist and inside leg. Send yours NOW while stock lasts.

Also Silver grey 7/6, post 6d., and Blue D.B. Blazers, 12/6 post 9d. Send for list and patterns.

SABELS, 208, High Rd., Chiswick, W.4

5/11 POSTAGE 6d

West End Suits Specially Cut & Tailored to your figure.

for **7/6** a month.

THE great success of the Wallingford Perfect Tailoring Service is due to the care taken to see that every customer is absolutely satisfied. When you deal with Wallingford's you are sure of prompt and courteous attention, a faultlessly finished suit made from the finest value obtainable, and you simply pay by small monthly instalments. Our 1929 suitings in smart Tweeds, Worsteds and Saxonys are better value than ever. These cloths have been chosen for their smart appearance and hard-wearing quality. Remember, your suit is made by craftsmen ensuring perfect fitting and smartness.

Send to-day for full range of FREE Patterns in prices from 52/6 to 6 Guineas, all on easy terms. Use the simple self-measurement chart or call at our Oxford Street Showrooms and be fitted by our experts.

Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or money returned. Write NOW.

DEPT. A3

"Wallingford's" Ltd

71, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1

YOURS for 5/- Deposit

THE MIRACLE SUPER 2, 3, or 4, complete with all accessories, including Grand Model Loud Speaker as illustrated. Yours for 5/- deposit

Nothing more to pay for a month. LISTS FREE

EXCEPTIONAL RANGE AND POWER.

Everything wireless on easy terms.

WORLD'S WIRELESS STORES, WALLINGTON.

FLOOR COVERING

FIRST QUALITY ONLY **60** SQ. FT. for **20/-**

SAMPLES FREE

DAMP PROOF and ROT PROOF

THICKER than Lino. Specially suitable for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fastening. No nails or paste required, 60 sq. ft. for 20/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls two yards wide. Many pretty patterns to choose from.

J.B. ANDREWS & SONS, 30, Carter St., Walworth Road, London, S.E.17

PAROLEUM

WHIPCORD TROUSERS

To advertise our 20-page Catalogue of over 200 Government Bargains we are making a special offer to JOHN BULL readers of a pair of guaranteed whipcord trousers for the advertising price of

5/11

Postage 9d.

Over 40 in. waist 1s. extra. These are of smart cut, Dark Grey in colour, turned up bottoms and hip pockets, and as TOUGH AS IRON IN WEAR. AND WE GUARANTEE TO REPLACE SHOULD THEY FAIL. Remember, cash refunded if not honestly worth double. Send to-day, stating waist measurement, and you will receive them per return, together with our catalogue of wanting men's many bargains.

NUTTALL, 1, Goodmayes, Ilford, E.

A WONDERFUL 5 Valve Portable Wireless Set for 10/- DOWN and the balance on LONG CREDIT TERMS

Try it in your own home on 7 days' approval and bear for yourself its amazing realism and volume of tone. This wonder set provides a wide choice of British and Continental Stations at full loud speaker strength. No aerial or earth wires necessary. Plug for electric gramophone pick up, one dial tuning. FULLY GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR AGAINST MECHANICAL BREAKDOWN.

Write NOW for free illustrated Catalogue J, and full particulars of our HOME TRIAL OFFER.

Cash Price 15 gns. or 10/- First Payment and 22/6 per month.

Betta TRADING CO., 113, Gt. Portland St. London, W.1.

THAT SHED YOU NEED.

FROM PER MONTH **12/2**

DELIVERED 1st PAYMENT

This fine shed for storing Garden Tools, Cycles, Prams, Coals, Household Goods, Boot Cleaning, Kiddies' Playroom, Rabbitry, Picnic Teas, etc. Delivered carriage paid to your station in 6 easily erected strong sections. ¾ Feather-edge boarding.

	Cash or	6 Payments.	
6ft. x 4ft. x 6½ft.	£3 0 0	12/2	See FREE Book
6ft. x 5ft. x 6½ft.	£3 17 6	13/7	Satisfact'n G't'd
7ft. x 6ft. x 6½ft.	£4 18 0	17/3	Prompt dispatch
9ft. x 6ft. x 7½ft.	£6 11 0	23/-	Floors extra.

180 Page Beautiful Illustrated Sectional Building List Free

F. & H. SUTCLIFFE, LTD., 82, WOOD TOP, HEBDEN BRIDGE, YORKS. *London Showrooms*, 40-42, Oxford St.

ONE WEEK ONLY—SURPLUS STOCK

500 Complete BEDDING SETS 500

Cash or C.O.D.

1 pair Heavy White Bordered Blankets, whipped edges, double bed.
1 pair Heavy Twill Bolton Sheets, double bed.
1 pretty Alhambra Quilt double bed, lovely colours
1 fine White Bolster Case.
2 fine White Pillow Cases.
9 Turkish Hand Towels.

FREE GIFT Charming Lady's Work Bag with every order.

All for **20/-** Carr. Paid.

Cash or C.O.D. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

CASEMENT MFG. CO. (Dept. J.B.5), ALLUM STREET MILLS, MANCHESTER.

JOHN BULL'S WONDERFUL PEN OFFER

Cash the Coupons!

Get a 2/6 "Ever-Pointed" Pencil FREE and pocket a Shilling! !!

JOHN BULL'S PEN COUPON

This Coupon will be accepted as **2d.** in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Filler Pen fitted with 14-ct. gold nib, iridium tipped, with which is presented **FREE** a **2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil.** Additional Coupons, any number up to five (six in all), **ANY DATES**, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket clip 3d. extra. Name engraved in gold on pen 6d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." Make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib.—**JOHN BULL**, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

2 SHIRTS 4/9

Half Cost of Material Alone. To advertise our 20-page Catalogue of over 200 Govt. bargains, we are making a special offer to readers of this paper of 2 guaranteed shirts for the advertising price of 4/9, post 6d. This is less than half the price that you could purchase the material alone.

In fancy stripes of strong flannelette, full cut, gusseted and double yoke, and made for strong, hard service.

TWO FOR **4/9** POSTAGE 6d

Send, cash refunded if you do not consider these shirts really worth double. Send to-day, stating size of neckband, and you will receive them per return, together with our catalogue of wanting men's many bargains.

NUTTALL, 1, GOODMAYES, ILFORD, E

LOVELY NEW DESIGNS Peach's CORDINE CURTAINS

Five Years Guarantee

1929 Illustrated Catalogue showing newest style materials, latest Ideas in Window Decorations. Largest selection. Post Free.

Send for Catalogue

Peach's

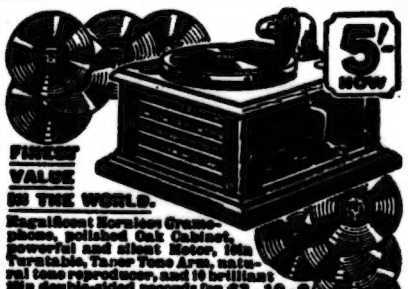
1929 Popular Parcel

1 Pair Newest Style Curtains, Namely: 3 yds. Rich Lace Design, 3 yds. long, 60 ins. wide, worth 9/6 pr., and 3 yds. same rich design, 2½ yds. long, 42 ins. wide. All improved Quality. White or Ecru. World's record value.

22/6 Carr. Paid

S. PEACH & SONS, LTD., 161, The Looms, NOTTINGHAM

5/- NOW



FINEST VALUE ON THE WORLD.

Magnificent Horniton Gramophone, polished Oak Cabinet, powerful and silent Motor, 10in Turntable, Tanar Tone Arm, natural tone reproducer, and 10 brilliant 10in double-sided records for £3 . 10 . 0. TERMS: Send 5/- NOW & 12 monthly payments of 5/- Fullest Approval Catalogue & Record List Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

"I say you fellows, look what dad's given me!"

now I shall be able to take some stunning snaps myself. Isn't it a little beauty? Dad only had to save 175 coupons for it, and now he's going to get me some Kodak film —that's free for 50 coupons.

I told dad I was jolly glad he'd taken to smoking "Black Cat" Cigarettes and he said I couldn't be half as glad as he was—there's nothing to touch them for quality.

This **FINE CAMERA BRITISH-MADE** *by the* **KODAK CO.** *free* **FOR 175 COUPONS**

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 for 6D 20 for 1/-

5 FREE COUPONS

(Dept. 8), Gifts Dept., CARRERAS LTD.,
Arcadia Works, Hampstead Road, London, N.W.1.
Please send me Free Booklet and Five Free Coupons.

Name .....

Address .....

ONLY ONE OF THESE SIGNED COUPONS ACCEPTED.

BLACK CAT MIXTURE TOBACCO
1/- per oz. 2 Coupons in Every Packet.

ONLY A GOOD GIFT WITH A GOOD NAME IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR A GOOD CIGARETTE

OHN BULL,
Lane Acre, London, W.C.2.
elephone: Gerrard 9870.
elegrams: Heroically, London.

JOHN BULL

For the People— —the Right to Justice and Truth

THURSDAY
for Week ending Saturday, April 12, 1929. Twopence. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, ½d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.*

f you see it in 'John Bull'—it is so"

Voice We Want to Hear—Royal Viceroy?

Cocoa Helps—Moribund Millions

No More "Air Raids"

OW that he is up and about, the King might delight the public and broadcast a short message to his people, either on Empire Day, 24, or on his birthday, June 3.

f course, his physicians might not ction such an exertion; but if it d be arranged, we would all tune est eagerly—for once.

atch him

he Duke of Gloucester's visit to an takes on a new and peculiar im- tance the further he gets from tain.

alting a few hours in Egypt, he ex- nged official calls with King Fuad, t country's uneasy monarch.

rom Japan, when his mission is dis- rged, he is off for a tour of Canada re coming home.

* * *

nfluential powers in diplomacy and tics are ambitious for his future. y want to see him a Governor- eral, or, better, Viceroy of India, re the rule of a Prince of the Blood ht inaugurate a new régime of in- al peace

eep your eye on the Duke of ucester.

hy they wobbled

he delay in announcing the date of General Election has been due not to the desire to maintain a tac- l advantage over the Opposition, to the feeling of two powerful inet Ministers that the election ht to be postponed till October.

* * *

hey argued that early Summer is a time for the Conservative Party, ng to the approaching harvest, day-making and the facilities red Labour for open-air meetings.

* * *

he other points made were the like- od of the improvement of the un- loyment and trade figures during Summer, the extra expenditure to ncurred by the Opposition owing to ostponement of election day, and recessity of allowing the bad effects he recent by-elections to abate.

y's day

he Octoberites have not succeeded carrying their point, and the end May is certain, unless something serious happens to affect the ation.

postponement of election day, of rse, would cause a mighty uproar he opposite camps.

blish this

he Cabinet is sitting on a report h has been presented by a com- ee appointed to enquire into the ntry's supply of radium.

his was appointed by the Civil Re- ch Committee, and the report con- s some startling information.

he Prime Minister should publish once and let the public have the s.

d lemma

r. Baldwin's dilemma at the ent is: "Shall I reconstruct the inet *before* or *after*? If before, and of them, or even some of them, lose their seats at the election, I shall be worse off than ever, for some of the defeated Ministers would want to return."

At the time of going to press, the Prime Minister was lighting his pipe with one hand, scratching his head with the other—and thinking.

On velvet

Mr. Churchill has been lucky in the money he has obtained in death duties from the demise of very rich men.

The Treasury, however, does not believe in depending upon luck. It has now obtained actuarial calculations by a leading insurance expert to estimate what average can be expected from this source during the next few years.

* * *

The estimate shows that the sum should be at least as high as it was during the last financial year.

Many of the men who became sudden millionaires during the war are now at an age when on an actuarial basis their potential length of life can be calculated pretty closely.

Dead men's money will help Mr. Churchill again—if he is Chancellor next time.

He supplied the thunder

The real brains behind Mr. Lloyd George's new scheme for the relief of unemployment is Mr B. Seebohm Rowntree, who is the directing genius of the well-known York firm of cocoa and chocolate manufacturers.

Mr. Seebohm Rowntree is a living example of what cocoa can do to help a man's career

It was Mr. Rowntree who was the chairman of Mr. Lloyd George's committee of experts, and although he has not been in the limelight he has taken a very prominent part in the Liberal revival.

Mr. Seebohm Rowntree is one of the cleverest industrialists in the country, but he is rarely in the public eye. He does influential work behind the scenes.

When an unofficial attempt was made to settle the coal stoppage of 1926, and Mr. A. J. Cook was induced to sign a draft settlement which he afterwards repudiated, Mr. Rowntree was one of the secret negotiators.

Still in the "air"

Aircraftsman "T. E. Shaw"—your old friend "Lawrence of Arabia"—has signed on for a further five years service with the R.A.F.

At present he is stationed at the seaplane depôt, Cattewater, Plymouth, where he is not much troubled with duties, but divides his time between "special leave of absence" in London, tinkering with a "super-sports" motor-bicycle, and literary work.

* * *

The last takes the form of translating Homer's "Odyssey" into English. His version will be published anonymously in America in the autumn book season this year.

Rumours that Lawrence will soon be posted back to India are rife.

Don't believe them.

He proved too much of a nuisance on his last visit by providing material for Russian propaganda.

Theatre kill kinema

The West End theatre-managers of London are fighting for Sunday opening of their houses.

They do not really hope for victory: but they cherish a hope that their agitation may close London's kinemas on Sunday evenings.

At present Monday is "dead" for theatre business, because the available money has been spent packing the kinemas to capacity on the previous night.

Now the kinemas dodge the legal prohibition of Sunday trading for profit by pretending that their shows benefit charity.

By having the whole situation examined the theatre interests believe that this transparent dodge will be condemned, and the kinemas closed.

Still another

We recently told the exclusive story of how the notorious Freddy Ford, now in jail for running a disorderly house at Paddington, reported a police sergeant named Edwards for irregular conduct, with the result that the latter was reduced to the ranks after more than twenty years' service.

Now, following further enquiry, another officer has been reduced for improper conduct in connection with the same matter.

He is Sergeant Thomas Thornton, also of Paddington Green Police Station.

On a charge of withholding information that it was his duty to disclose to his superiors, he has been reduced to the rank of constable and transferred to another division.

Safe seats

Quite a number of industrial companies have an undischarged bankrupt on the board, and the common opinion that the new Companies Act will remove these gentlemen is erroneous.

The Act does, it is true, preclude an undischarged bankrupt from taking a seat on the board, but the restriction is not retrospective.

It is hard to comprehend why it is not. Some bankrupts can perform the old art of wire-pulling better than politicians.

Odds on

Bookmakers have been scared by newspaper forecasts that in place of the Bets Tax they are to pay licence fees varying from a minimum of £60 to a maximum of £5,000.

This is not so. The new liabilities on the bookmakers will be about a fifth of this scale, in the shape of an annual licence fee, to be collected under a system which will obviate the inspection of books.

The number of telephones in use will probably be the basis of calculation for an additional grading duty.

The scale of additional payments for course bookmakers will be fixed with the co-operation of the various local racecourse executives.

Only one course

If the M.P.s who belong both to the Labour Party and to the Independent Labour Party have as much honesty as they profess, there should be some immediate resignations from the latter body.

Follow him

The I.L.P. has instructed its Parliamentary members to vote against all war credits in Parliament.

This would mean that a Labour Government would be unable to submit Estimates for the Navy, Army and Air Force, and we should be defenceless in a world armed to the teeth.

The only effective answer to this sort of folly is for M.P.s to resign from the I.L.P., as Mr. Philip Snowden has already done.

This open conflict within Labour's ranks is "most distressing" when the election looms so near.

Never no more

The R.A.F. will stage no spectacular air attack on London this year.

Last year's three-days' onslaught proved far too successful—in more senses than one.

The Press of the world splashed the news that London lay well-nigh defenceless to a foreign aerial invader.

The French air experts showed a pertinacious and insatiable curiosity to learn exactly how successful the "enemy" planes had been.

The Cabinet "strafed" the air staff for not devising better defences.

As a net result, the final report on these manœuvres was discreetly forgotten as soon as possible, and all the grandees of the Air Ministry swore a solemn oath that never—oh never!—should such a thing be allowed again.

Red rage

We told you last week that Mr. Arthur J. Cook, erstwhile red, grew pinker every day.

Oddly enough, we are borne out in this view by that very revolutionary paper, the *Sunday Worker*.

Comrade Cook is already too respectable a Socialist to please this journal, which has published a bitter attack on the man who was once its hero.

IF YOU SEE IT—(Continued)

Susan's good deed

Yet another Bill is being passed through the House of Commons to undo some of the damage created by the Poor Law Consolidation Act of 1927.

Amongst other things, this latter gimcrack piece of legislation took away certain powers from magistrates of compelling the attendance of witnesses in affiliation proceedings.

They enjoyed this power since 1844, and its removal two years ago has caused grave injustice, as poor people are not always in a position to arrange for the presence of their witnesses.

The Bill is the result of a whole-hearted co-operation between several women magistrates and Miss Susan Lawrence, M.P., and is a splendid example of what women working for women can accomplish.

Painful farce

The passport business is utterly farcical.

The issue of non-passport week-end tickets to French ports makes it more ludicrous than ever, since nothing is to prevent anyone getting into a foreign country with one of these tickets and remaining there.

And why should French officials keep tired travellers hanging about at Calais or Boulogne for long periods in order to inspect their passports before stepping into the home-bound boat?

Real defaulters

What does make the faithful payer of income-tax squirm with anger is the sight of many men going bankrupt, owing some thousands of pounds worth of income-tax, and getting their discharge gaily and completely on paying up a few hundreds a month or two later.

It is grossly unfair that small men should be sent to prison for owing small amounts while others can snap their fingers at the income-tax authorities in this fashion.

The tax could be lower if it were not for the defaulters.

Not so dusty

Here is a peep behind the scenes of a real life drama on which, we hope, the curtain can now fall for ever on a happy ending.

A woman set him on his feet

When Gerard Lee Bevan, the ill-fated financier, left jail behind him, he, the man who had juggled with fortunes, found himself absolutely impoverished.

But outside the grim gates waited the woman who loved him. Together they went to Paris, where she entrusted to his care her fortune of £15,000, which Bevan, after careful speculation on the Bourse, quickly converted into £70,000.

The money was invested in gilt-edged stocks, on the income from which they are now living happily together in the little home they have made in Paris far from the scene of disaster.

Lady Lords

Lady Rhondda, supported by the twenty-two ladies who hold peerages in their own right, is reviving her campaign to be allowed to sit in the House of Lords.

The greatest obstacle to her claim was the influence of Lord Birkenhead, who has departed for other spheres.

The women's societies will attempt to bring this matter before the public at the election.

The indispensables

Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P., secretary and chief organiser of the Socialist Party, is having a very uncomfortable time trying to find suitable candidates for nearly 600 constituencies.

The trade unions are suspicious of the political antecedents of some of the candidates, and harsh things are being said about "carpet-bagging lawyers."

They can't do without Uncle Arthur

As a matter of fact, the Socialist Party is very short of good lawyers, and if it is called to form a Government again it may have difficulty in finding law officers.

Sir Henry Slesser would be selected for Attorney-General, but there are no other first-class legal men in the Party at the moment.

Where it goes

It was right and proper that Charles Pearsons, of Smallbridge, near Rochdale, should have been fined £4 for obtaining unemployment benefit by means of false representations.

But why did the man's fate hang in the balance for four months after his offence had been discovered?

We will tell you.

Departmental enquiries had to pass through the hands of no fewer than eighteen different officials! We have the word of the prosecuting solicitor for it.

That's where the money goes, Mr. Taxpayer.

Figures, please

How many men are being killed by the coal-cutting machines now being used in the pits?

At the moment the figures cannot be ascertained, for the simple reason that such casualties are not classified separately from the total number of fatal mining accidents that occur each year.

The menace of the machines was emphasised only recently when a miner was hurled on to one by a falling piece of coal and terribly and fatally mutilated.

At the inquest the president of the Northumberland Miners' Association declared that men were dying like sheep. That may be an exaggeration, but what is the truth?

Size eight

We take off a large hat to Mr. Digby Seymour, the Assistant Town Clerk of Liverpool, for his handling of the police prosecution against Mrs. Annie Stewart, a poor Liverpool woman, who is awaiting trial accused of the wilful murder of her two young children.

The presiding magistrate complimented Mr. Digby Seymour warmly on the way he tempered justice with an added dash of mercy.

We have the greatest pleasure in endorsing the tribute.

Arbitrate

Considerable dissatisfaction exists in certain high city quarters with what is described as the "weak-story" attitude of Sir Hugo Hirst towards the American shareholders in the General Electric Company.

It should have been easy to reconcile British control with full property rights for American shareholders.

The British public will back up Sir Hugo in maintaining the former principle against all the blustering attorneys that America can send over. But there must be equal treatment in the matter of capital and dividend participation.

Here's his chance

Sir Samuel Hoare, Minister for Air, has a golden chance to help smash the petrol "ring." The Royal Air Force is one of the biggest users of petrol in this country, the bill for the forthcoming year being £500,000.

One of the "ring" companies has Government directors, but the Air Ministry apparently had no advance information on the price changes. The recent increase means an extra £100,000 or so from the taxpayers' pocket, or else less flying done.

We suggest that Sir Samuel Hoare places his petrol contract outside the "ring" altogether. An order for £500,000 might place some smaller companies nearer a competitive footing with the big combines.

By so doing he might a little remedy the Cabinet's meek acceptance of increased petrol prices.

Filth factories

Where do indecent photographs, films and books originate?

The League of Nations' investigators have just discovered a filth factory on their own doorstep at Geneva.

But they will have to go further afield than this orderly and moral city if they wish to trace the sources of the streams of indecency that contaminate this and almost every other country.

Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Madrid and other great cities are to blame.

They are the retailers; towns and villages are the customers.

Unanimous action by the countries represented around the League table in cleaning up the cities would, to a tremendous extent, purge the world of the evil.

Why isn't it being done?

"Fourth Party" twaddle

People are being invited to subscribe money to the "New Constitutional Party," with headquarters at 32, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.

This organisation is posing as a "Fourth Party" in the State, and its "chairman" is Mr. E. A. Hailwood, who ran "stunt" candidatures at the Brixton, Southend, Northampton, Faversham and Canterbury by-elections. He then described himself as a Conservative Industrialist.

Hailwood's light was never under a bushel

Mr. Hailwood, who is managing director of a firm of glass-makers of Morley, Leeds, has taken an office in London, and he is asking for financial support for his "New Constitutional Party."

There is no indication on the literature that is being circulated that the "Party" comprises anybody but Mr. Hailwood.

One man, two jobs

The appointment of Sir Cecil Hurst, legal adviser to the Foreign Office, to the £3,000-a-year job as British representative at the Hague International Court is being much criticised in some quarters.

The question that we want answered is, Does Sir Cecil retain the £1,500 a year which he draws from the British Treasury for his London job?

It is clear he cannot be in two places at once, even if he travels by aeroplane.

Tillie's toiler

Tillie Cohen keeps a provision shop in Main Street, Gorbals, Glasgow, but he is not a grocer who believes in encouraging budding Thomas Liptons.

Until recently, he employed a lad of sixteen and a half, whose hours were from early morning until late at night. Often it was midnight before the boy was free to go home.

There were no half-days off, and, so that he should not get rich too quickly, his pay was reduced from 7s. 6d. to 6s.

It chanced that the boy was tempted. He stole—a small tin of boot polish. Lynx-eyed Tillie missed the tin, and, although the boy promised to repay its value, he was dragged to court charged.

We are glad that the Acting F made Tillie look foolish, but couldn't have made him feel the sl driver he is.

Spies and spite

It is the custom in the Potterie entertain the bearers at a funera wine and biscuits.

Charles Cooper, of Kidsgrove, recently assisted at a funeral in capacity, was given a gift of four lings, as it was thought that, unemployed, he would appreciat little money more than the refr ment.

Cooper did not think of telling employment exchange of the occ rence (who would have done so in circumstances?), but some interfe busybody did so for him, with the sult that he was dragged into c and fined 30s.

What a petty business!

A cad's escape

Edward Brady, a labourer, late Holloway Road, London, thanked magistrate who sentenced him to months' hard labour.

And we should think so, too, if we had been on the Bench, Br would now be slowly recovering f as many strokes of the "cat" as law would permit.

Not content with deserting his w he drove on to the streets the yo woman with whom he went to and who bore him two children.

For some years he lived on her moral earnings, beating and starv her as well. Eventually she sought protection of the police.

The magistrate who heard the c is open to the severest censure.

Money and the Major

A gentleman styling himself Ma E. Ibbotson, of 65, Heavygate Aven Sheffield, is "short of capital."

So he is looking for "twenty s sportsmen" who will be willing to him ten shillings a week for his "f nothing" racing-tips.

In a circular letter the major nounces that the recipient will sorry if he does not avail himself the offer.

Possibly he would be sorrier if did.

We said it

It is only a matter of weeks si we exposed the menace of the Gre Green wedding ceremony, which, pointed out, was conducive to gravest abuses.

Sheriff Brand, of Dumfries, has allied himself with our protest.

large proportion of the cases of bigam that he hears, he says, have ari out of Gretna marriages.

In a recent case a young woman twenty-five who was charged w bigamy pleaded that she thought th if the marriage was not registered was not legal. She had only gon through the Gretna ceremony for sake of appearances.

On the other hand, there are pl who think they are married and are

Let them sob

One of Britain's cutest and clever begging-letter writers has his s factory in Liverpool, and, almost from a machine, he turns out new ending supplies of tearful appeals distribution to charitable institutio and private individuals.

Not only does he make use of su letters himself, but he supplies oth with these lying epistles, and the ge which uses his appeals is doing a as flourishing a business as himself.

These crafty twisters are clev enough to keep just outside the re of the law, and the public will be w to be wary of all begging-letters bea ing the Liverpool postmark.

Blind, and then some

Because Ayr is overrun with [illegible] Bailie Hutchinson sentenced a beggar to sixty days' imprisonment.

Justice, they say, is blind. We shou imagine that in Ayr, at the moment she must be deaf and dumb as well.

Eight Simon Commissioners all in a row. Sir John Simon wears a topee and grasps a paper. Lord Burnham, genially stout, sports a dark suit in spite of Indian heat

200 Million Souls in FERMENT

by LORD MESTON

Lord Meston knows lots about India. As administrator, adviser and financier he has earned golden opinions. An Aberdeen laddie, he has carved his own career—and made a fine job of it

WHAT is wrong with India? Not so many years ago it was a perfectly quiet and contented land.

Our government was reasonably popular, and there was no lack of gratitude for all that we had done for e country, in giving it peace and justice and grow- g prosperity after centuries of misrule.

All this is now changed. The people appear to ve entirely forgotten what they owe us. Mr. ndhi has come out of his retirement to preach e boycott of our trade.

We hear of nothing but endless rioting, an orgy seditious speeches and mock battles in the Delhi rliament which lead nowhere. What lunacy has zed upon the land, and how can it be abated?

The truth is that India is going through a time painful transition. For nearly two hundred ars we ruled the country as a schoolmaster rules s school.

We enforced order and put down oppression; e taught and doctored the people; we cleansed eir towns and irrigated their lands, made roads d railways for them, and set their feet on the ths of progress.

With the war came the conviction that the old hool discipline must relax. It was time for our pils to make a start in managing their own fairs.

A start accordingly was made; and a substantial are in the government was put into the hands of ose who claimed to be the leaders of the people. ut, like an intoxicating wine, the new liberty went some of the weaker heads, and set them clamour- g for more.

In a nutshell

TO the great mass of the people the change meant very little; they have no desire to be either restless or ungrateful; but they do not nderstand the new *régime*, and they are sadly uzzled as to what we are going to do next.

That, in a nutshell, is the position; but the hole story is a terribly complicated one. In reality is beginning of Home Rule in India is a vast and aring experiment.

First of all, the field is enormous. In area, it true, India is not much more than half the size either Canada or Australia, but its population gigantic, being one-fifth of the whole human ce.

Secondly, the people are abnormally ignorant d credulous to a degree. Six out of every seven en and forty-six out of every forty-seven women n neither read nor write.

Thirdly, their leaders are inexperienced in the t of government. As critics they are skilful, and any of them have great gifts of oratory; but in e humdrum, every-day task of managing their llow-men they have had little or no practice.

Fourthly, the peoples of the land are not one, t many. There are far more languages spoken an on the Continent of Europe, and the dwellers different areas are as unlike each other, in race and character, as Spaniard and Dane, or Greek and Dutchman.

All these explain why the country has had to reconcile itself to alien rule for nearly nine centuries.

But there was another reason why it assented to the domination of Britain; for, unlike much that had preceded it, British rule was based on justice and humanity. It was exercised virtually by the Civil Service and rested ultimately on the Army.

There were not, however, more than 80,000 British bayonets in India, and never more than about 1,000 Englishmen in the Civil Service. What were these puny numbers among 230,000,000!

Finer than force

CLEARLY it was not force on which our authority rested, but finer qualities than force. The people accepted our government because they trusted us.

Of all the causes of mistrust and schism which ravage India, by far the most unforgiving is the rift between Hindu nd Moslem. The Hindus are the old dwellers in the land, more than three times as numerous as the Moslems.

But the latter number 68,000,000; they are pugnacious and they are proud. They do not forget that they are relics of the old Moslem conquests, and they despise the Hindus as idolaters.

The Hindus, on the other hand, detest the manners and many of the religious practices of the Moslems. At times they will live amicably side by side; at other times, a trivial offence or some baseless rumour lashes them into fury, as it did in Bombay the other day, and horrible atrocities result.

The bridging of this particular gulf is thus no mere question of conciliation; it means the slow building-up of a spirit of common citizenship. Meanwhile the Moslem leaders have made it abundantly plain that they will on no conditions consent to any form of Home Rule which allows the Hindus the advantage of their numerical superiority.

The reply of the Hindu leaders is a demand for complete self-government on the same footing as Canada or Australia. Moderate men would be content with less, for they know the limitations of their own people and the difficulties of their own country.

Men of blood

BUT moderate voices are drowned for the moment in the uproar of the extreme nationalists. These are the men of blood and thunder, or their stage imitations. Unless, they tell us, Home Rule is granted, India will "down tools" and insist on leaving the British Commonwealth.

In this grotesque and fatuous threat it may be that the hand of Moscow is visible. But more potent than Bolshevik influence is the call of the blood. The Hindu looks back to a remoter past than we do, to a far more ancient civilisation, and he has no real love for our Western ways.

He prefers personal rule to Parliamentary government; he looks on the division of his race into castes as a divine institution; he profoundly disbelieves in woman's rights. In brief, he has no use for the practice of democracy as we understand it.

Out of all that we have brought to India, he is willing to select and keep the many conveniences that suit him; but otherwise he wants to get back to his own old orthodox scheme of life.

You will never get a prominent politician to admit all this; because he believes that only by bowing the knee to democracy will he get his way with us. But the innate conservatism of Hinduism is in revolt against our political ideals, and it is on this revolt that the extreme Home Ruler relies.

With patriotic men, who are anxious to take a hand in their country's affairs, the Britisher's own history inevitably puts him in sympathy.

The Indian patriot has much to learn and many difficulties to surmount before he can do without our friendly co-operation.

If India were left to fend for herself, with no British element in the Civil Service, no British Army or Navy, her freedom would indeed be short.

For a time the machine would run under its own momentum. Before long, friction would start in racial trouble.

The final devastation

DISORDER would rapidly spread, and to the princes of the adjoining States the temptation to interfere would be irresistible.

Nepal, though a loyal ally to the British Crown, would feel no equivalent obligation to a self-governing India; and its splendid army of Gurkhas would soon be launched to recover the districts which it lost to India a century ago. The final devastation would sweep down from the North-Western frontier.

It is only ten years since the very Afghan king whom we have recently fêted and flattered in London attempted an invasion of India when he imagined that our hands were tied. No scruples would keep him or his successor from invading a defenceless India torn by internal strife.

In asking Sir John Simon's Commission to frame a new constitution for India we have set it a difficult task; if we expect it to please India we have set it an impossible task.

We shall never placate the extremists; but if we make it clear that we have no intention of abandoning India before she is fit to stand on her own feet, that we mean her to stay inside the British Commonwealth, then we may hope for the co-operation of all the best elements in the country.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

A KNIGHT OUT—*for Blood*

Robert Re-dressed—Ticketed Corpses—Cloth-Cap Earl—Tongues Will Wag

Mr. MITCHELL, *U.S. Attorney-General, Washington, D.C.*

DEAR AND DOUGHTY SIR,—Alone in all the world you are not terrified of the Oil Dragon, with its two heads, American Walter Teagle and British Henri Deterding. You have stood up to the scaly monster and called its bluff.

My own Government mildly protested—and then with a sigh accepted restrictions of oil production and increased petrol prices.

But you declare such restrictions illegal in the U.S.A., and boldly warn the oil kings that they will not break the law with impunity.

It is good that to one American citizen at least the Statue of Liberty is not a monument to a dear dead friend beyond recall.

Go on, and bust the world oil-trust—into little bits. JOHN BULL.

THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS,
Geneva, Switzerland

GENTLEMEN OF THE NATIONS,—The island of Alderney has disarmed. The militia is disbanded. The swords of compulsory military service are beaten into ploughshares. Sixteen hundred Channel Islanders are at permanent peace with mankind. They will save £100 a year and their conscience.

It is not a world-shaking transition. But it does have the seeds of something in it. JOHN BULL.

LORD BYNG,
Commissioner, Metropolitan Police

SIR,—It is with mixed feelings that I hear you are contemplating a change in the uniform of the Metropolitan Police.

A peaked cap, it is rumoured, will replace the helmet. There will be a military-like tunic and a torch will replace the present belt-lamp.

I shall sorely miss the familiar helmeted figure, if the change actually comes about. I shall miss him as much as I should miss the red 'buses. Both, as they are to-day, are the two outstanding features in the symphonic impression of London.

Still, probably the present uniforms are cumbersome and out-of-date. Some even call them ugly, though I disagree. If the comfort of your fine body of men can be improved, then you must make the necessary change. JOHN BULL.

VISCOUNT CRAIGAVON,
Ulster Prime Minister

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—Why did you not listen to the repeated plea that extensive use should be made of the famous Ulster granite in the building of the new Parliament buildings at Belfast?

There is, of course, nothing at all wrong with Portland stone. I like it. It has graced many a finer edifice than may ever be built in Northern Ireland.

But your own granite industry is down and out. You missed a splendid opportunity for a generous and patriotic gesture, and you have grievously offended the unemployed. JOHN BULL.

Dr. F. J. WALDO,
Southwark Coroner

DEAR SIR,—You will have your little joke. But it *is* rather disquieting to be regarded as a potential corpse, you know.

Your suggestion that we should all wear identification discs, based on the fact that you were recently unable to identify a drowned woman, makes me shiver as well as laugh.

A policeman told you that in China they wear identity discs from the day of birth until they die. I know. But I refuse to wear my death certificate around my neck for you or any other coroner. JOHN BULL.

The EARL OF EGMONT,
Ringwood

DEAR FRED,—I know you would rather I called you that. Makes you feel more at home. Makes you think, for a moment, that you are back at the old homestead out yonder. Probably makes you wish you were.

You were thirty years a rancher, and you loved it. You haven't been thirty weeks a belted earl, but I fancy you don't think much of it.

You can't, you say, make out the English. Our bread gives you a sore throat. Idleness gives you the pip.

Forgive me if I offer you a job! As soon as you can, take your seat in the House of Lords, cloth cap and all. And tell the dullards, tell them the vim and vigour and virility of the new world, what you think of the state of the Motherland. You will then, in fact as well as name, be a peer among men. JOHN BULL.

Mrs. LOUISA LOVE,
Church Lane, Willesden, N.W.

MADAM,—You are well named. When a huge hoarding crashed down as you were giving your baby its daily airing your mother-love reacted instantaneously to the sudden emergency.

By flinging yourself across the perambulator you not only saved your child's life, but protected it from so much as a scratch.

I deeply regret your own severe injuries, but I hope you will have the speedy and perfect recovery you deserve. JOHN BULL.

The Rev. FRANK MELVILLE,
Exhall, near Nuneaton

DEAR VICAR,—A cousin of mine who has a half-cousin who knows a man living at Exhall whispers to me in the strictest possible confidence that you have founded an anti-scandal club.

I am being very discreet, but I believe that members of this strong and silent order swear an oath either to speak well of people or not at all.

I share with you, vicar, a testy aversion towards wagging tongues.

But your scheme savours of preaching to the converted. Why play at secret societies when you, with your brother clergy everywhere, can soundly trounce the mud-slingers from your pulpits? JOHN BULL.

Mr. H. G. DEANE,
C/o M.C.C., Lord's Cricket Ground

DEAR SIR,—I welcome you to England, and the South African cricket team which has come, under your captaincy, on a summer tour.

But let me warn you to be on your mettle!

Never have our players been so filled with the spirit to win. Never have they shown such sterling form.

No doubt on your journey over here you meditated on Australia's fate as you sailed towards your own—but win, lose, or draw, you can look forward to the cricket of your lives. JOHN BULL.

The Sentence of the Court

APEING THE ARISTOCRACY

CLASPING a vanity bag packed with nuts, Viscountess Gort ignored the applause of fashionably-dressed women as she pleaded "Not guilty" to a charge of causing grievous mental suffering to the public by sending her pet monkey to a nursing-home at a fee of fifteen guineas a week.

Counsel for the prosecution having successfully objected to the monkey occupying a seat with the viscountess at the solicitors' table, both were led swooning to the dock.

"With all due respect to the monkey," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "whatever his social position in Mayfair, however rich and influential his friends, and however clean his record, I must submit that his presence in a nursing-home on such extravagant terms is a flagrant outrage.

"It is announced that the monkey is enjoying a rest-cure. I can only surmise that it became tired with living with the knuts as well as eating them. No doubt until it made its advent in Society it had never seen such ripe knuts in its life.

"It is stated that the itchy but aristocratic gentleman is adept at sipping a dry martini with all the zest of a human being. If that is held to justify his claim to be entitled to a nursing-home rest-cure at fifteen guineas a week, I suggest that the ugly little beast is sent to a home for inebriates or stood a drop of gas at the lethal bar of the nearest vet.'s.

"I need hardly remind the Court that fifteen guineas would feed a dozen families in the distressed areas, where they would be glad of a few monkey-nuts, let alone a monkey.

"The distinguished lady in the dock would appear to be anxious to be in the dotage as well as the peerage. If she must monkey with her money in this fashion she should not allow the fact to be boomed in the gossip columns of the Sunday Press, thus causing acute mental stress to intelligent readers."

* * *

"This monkey," said Mr. Straw-splitter, for the defence, "like the lady before you, is accustomed to a life of luxury, and it is essential that, in times of illness, it should receive the most exacting care and attention.

"The accused is perfectly entitled to select any pet she chooses, even though it should be an elephant, and to spend upon it as much of her money as she chooses."

* * *

"It may well be," said Mr. Justice Bull, "that the monkey I see before me has a social importance and standing of which we are quite unaware. Society to-day is so widely assorted that it behoves us not to judge by appearances.

"Again, as counsel for the defence has reminded us, the aristocracy may squander their surplus riches as they please. There is no reason at all why the accused should not fill an entire nursing-home with the brethren of her curious friend.

"On the other hand, it is detrimental to good example and superfluous to permit such folly to be the subject of an announcement in the Press.

"Monkeys breed enough little evils as it is without encouraging them to breed Bolshevist thoughts among those poor and distressed people who must, and rightly and properly so, be terribly embittered at good money being so wantonly squandered.

"It may be that this disturbing bulletin regarding the health of the muttering man-about-town before me was not sanctioned for publication, but the fact remains that the viscountess is responsible for its appearance.

"I do not intend, at this stage in my career, to dabble in Darwin. Whatever he may be in Mayfair, what I see in the dock is a monkey to me.

"The sentence of the Court is that the accused be ordered to restrict the monkey to its natural haunts, whether they be at home or abroad.

"And I further order that the aforesaid monkey shall be attached to a barrel organ until such time as it has realised what it means to have to work for a living."

STRAIGHT from the Shoulder

JOHN COATES: "Musicians should combine more and stick tight to the idea 'We are the salt of the earth.'"

Rubbish. To preen oneself on being unique is to make a bid for isolation.

* * *

MR. C. B. DODD: "Teaching the boys and youth of the nation is man's work."

A pity so many forget it until their children are dragged through the juvenile police-courts.

* * *

WILLIAM ALLAN WHITE: "Commerce demands peace even more than democracy."

Then why doesn't commerce finance the League of Nations better and ensure getting it?

* * *

VICAR OF WREXHAM: "The foundation of all good manners is to think of others and not of yourself."

In other words, manners is Christianity in practice.

Parties and their Leaders—(2) Mr. MacDonald

He MAY WIN *and he may not!*

by A. G. GARDINER

Shall we hand him a bouquet in May? Or will A. J. Cook and his kind scare moderate men from voting Labour?

N all the anticipations of the result of the General Election, it is a matter of common agreement that Labour stands to win most. is true that Mr. Lloyd George has wn a picturesque omen from the and National which points to a re sensational finish.

He sees Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Mac-nald riding neck-and-neck within ht of the winning-post, and himself ming through like a hurricane on horse that the tipsters had left out their reckoning.

But that is a dream. There has ver been a more brilliant jockey on political racecourse than Mr. yd George, and if the craft of rid-alone could perform a miracle his ion might come true.

f Mr. Baldwin is beaten at the it will be Mr. MacDonald who l beat him. That is not likely to ppen. It is still less likely that Mr. cDonald's lead will be so decisive t he will have a majority of the use behind him.

Most to gain

But, on the other hand, it is as cer-n as anything in politics can be t he will gain more from the elec-n than any other Party leader. The Zinovieff letter cost him fifty ts at the last election, and he will over them this time. This assures n a minimum of 200 seats, but the rty managers expect the total to eed this figure very substantially, d Mr. Sidney Webb's forecast of 258 y be realised.

think, however, that this is an side figure, for the Party has very ious handicaps. The most obvious that it makes little or no appeal to county constituencies.

The source of the strength is trade ionism, and in the areas in which bour is organised it is easily the st formidable Party, and the by-ctions show that it has a reserve of er which has not yet been fully ploited

But wherever trade unionism is non-stent Labour is non-existent, and erever trade unionism is weak bour is weak.

Southern weakness

part from the East End of London, as little or no hold on the country th of the Trent, and it is improb-e that it will make any serious in-d upon that territory in the election. But a more serious handicap is the unity within the Party. Of the ee Party leaders, Mr. MacDonald by far the most difficult team to ve. He himself is as little of a olutionist as Mr. Baldwin and ch less of an adventurer than Mr. yd George.

e believes in the evolutionary pro-ses of government, has a real pas-n for the authority of Parliament, es to feel the ground solid beneath feet, and has not feared to pour rn on the abracadabra of ocialism in our time" and upon the ng men in a hurry who want "a heaven and a new earth" served without regard to consequences.

e knows that no Party in this ntry can win on a revolutionary s, and being a practical politician, he aims at winning the confidence of that large, floating body of opinion which wants change, but does not want a convulsion.

He represents, I think, the general frame of mind of the trade-union movement, which has again and again repudiated the Communists and refused to submit to the dictation of Moscow.

But though he is himself not a revolutionary, he is harried by a formidable revolutionist tail, which he can neither disown nor control.

This tail, of which Mr. Maxton is the Don Quixote and Mr. Davy Kirkwood the Sancho Panza, is frankly hostile to him and makes no concealment of its desire to unhorse him.

It has no use for Mr. Sidney Webb's "inevitability of gradualness"—that is, a cautious, constitutional advance to the Socialist millennium. It wants a catastrophic change, and it is indifferent to whether it comes through Parliament or through direct action.

Wipe off the debt

The extravagance of these preachers of the gospel of catastrophe may be illustrated by the statement of Mr. Kirkwood a few days ago that "when Labour comes into power we Socialists will do all we possibly can to get the Labour Party to write off and repudiate the National Debt."

I can understand the shudder with which Mr. MacDonald hears such buffoonery issuing from his nominal followers.

It would be unjust to hold him responsible for the absurdities of Mr. Kirkwood, but the effect of such utterances is to discount Labour in the minds of many people who would otherwise be attracted to it.

Mr. MacDonald is in the intolerable position of a Party leader who is openly flouted by a powerful faction within his own ranks.

It has been unable to manœuvre him out of the saddle, because, in spite of certain very obvious defects, he is both in mind and character without any rival as a Parliamentary leader in the Party.

Rebel battalions

But if he is strong enough to keep in the saddle, he is not strong enough to ostracise his rebel followers, and the result is that the Labour Party appeals to the country as two mutually destructive factions which have no common policy or purpose and not even a common leader.

There is a wider gulf between Mr. MacDonald and Mr. Maxton than there is between Mr. MacDonald and Mr. Baldwin, and a far wider gulf than there is between Mr. MacDonald and Mr. Lloyd George.

It is this latent disruption within the Party that is the cause of the rather perplexing appeal which it makes to the electorate.

That appeal fluctuates between the moderate reformism with which Mr. MacDonald seeks to reassure the plain man that he has nothing to fear from Labour, and the fierce, uncompromising revolutionism of Mr. Maxton who wants Capitalism swept out of the field in one magnificent gesture.

To Mr. MacDonald, Socialism is an ultimate ideal which is to be reached—if reached at all—by stage-coach. To Mr. Maxton it is a heavenly vision to which we must fly by aeroplane.

But whatever the differences within the Party, Labour has one electoral asset far in excess of that of its rivals. It has the fervour of a new faith, and it calls into action a measure of personal effort and sacrifice within the ranks that is of incalculable service in the hour of crisis.

Will to victory

No Party ever fought great battles on such meagre resources or relied more upon the enthusiasm of the rank and file. This is its strength, and in the coming election that strength will carry its banner to a higher peak than it has yet reached.

It will not be the first Party in the State, but it will come so near being the first Party that Mr. MacDonald's accession to office cannot be ruled out as one of the possibilities of the election.

(NEXT WEEK: Mr. Lloyd George and Liberalism.)

Should the POLICE *Tell?*

by Major-General Sir WYNDHAM CHILDS

SOME people believe that it is possible to "reform the criminal." When I say "criminal" I refer to the individual who persistently indulges in criminal acts.

Our prison system is intended to be a deterrent as also a road towards reformation; but when one reads of the death of David Davies, the "Dartmoor Shepherd," who spent over sixty years of his life in prison and whose hobby was robbing poor-boxes, it is clear that in his case prison was neither.

On the expiration of his sentence the "criminal" is a free man, whereas the ticket-of-leave man is required to report his whereabouts at stated periods to the police. If he obtains work, every facility is afforded to him to report himself to the police under circumstances which will not disclose his previous history.

Now here lies the problem of the police.

* * *

Take the case of the "perfect butler." His methods never vary. He obtains a situation as a butler, frequently without any references at all, because of his plausible and fascinating manner.

He duly reports to the police, who know perfectly well that after he has been in his post a few weeks he will disappear "according to plan" with the whole of the silver and a choice selection from his master's wardrobe.

It is the policy of the police, and in my judgment the only policy, never to "give away" an ex-convict, but I have often wondered whether the system is right.

It is poor consolation when you have lost your family plate to be told that the police were perfectly well aware that you had an ex-convict in your employment.

It is the duty of the police to protect the public from the criminal classes; but it is equally their duty to ensure that every criminal is afforded the fullest opportunity of earning an honest living.

There I leave the problem with the firm conviction myself that it would be improper to disclose the past history of the ticket-of-leave man.

SECRET CULT'S STRANGE APOSTLE

"The Wayfarer"—and our Doubting Thomas, who investigated Seti's Apostolic seances.

A CURIOUS cult which mixes spiritualism with religion has sprung up in London under the auspices of an individual who chooses to cloak his identity under the mystic title of "Seti."

Its headquarters in St. Petersburg Place, a quiet Bayswater thoroughfare, are known to the elect as "Ray 42."

Within the four walls of this unpretentious house weird spiritualistic séances are held, at which "Seti" and his followers assume Biblical names.

"Seti" himself passes as John the Divine, while other followers have been styled John the Baptist, Paul, Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, James, as well as Barabbas, Martha, Sheba, and even the Virgin Mary.

Two mediums, known as "Flower" and "Martha," are employed by "Seti," who professes to get into touch with the Messiah, Who is always referred to as "The Master" or "The Wayfarer."

"Seti" declares that he has twice been visited on earth by "The Master." His experiences on these occasions he has set forth in a volume entitled "The Wayfarer."

This work, bound in purple and gilt, is retailed at 2s. 6d. a copy. The cost of publishing it was borne by one of "Seti's" followers.

The first visitation, according to "Seti," took place in 1914. He was arranging some photographic studies in his shop when someone halted before the open door.

Looking up, he saw a man whom he took to be "a picturesque beggar," and whose appearance stirred his "artistic sense of colour and form."

What followed is then set down by "Seti" in most casual, matter-of-fact terms. Thinking that the stranger would make a fine subject for a picture, he asked Him in to tea.

His invitation was accepted, and "The Master" drank a cup of tea and ate five or six home-made cakes, saying that it was a long time since He had tasted "anything so nice."

Thus encouraged, "Seti" had no qualms about getting "The Master" to pose for a number of photographs. But at last he let "The Master" go, and the latter departed, saying that His name was of no consequence as He was only "A Wayfarer."

Using every dodge

But "Seti's" narrative waxes even more remarkable. When he came to develop his plates, he tells us, he found them curiously fogged, and only one showed signs of a possible picture.

However, he adds ingenuously, he tried "every dodge known to the photographer," finally achieving the result we are now able to reproduce here. Copies of this portrait are retailed at 1s. 6d. apiece.

Some years later, "Seti" continues, when he was basking on the Sussex Downs, "The Wayfarer" appeared to him again, and astonished him by remarking that He thought his picture "very good."

"Seti" left "The Wayfarer" on the Downs, and when he looked back stranger had vanished. "Not eve cat or a dog could have escaped sight," he writes, "yet He had gon

Now all this sounds verit nonsense, yet the fact remains "Seti" has definitely established cult, and has influenced people accept his claims without questio

One of his followers is a wea Colonial, who has willingly pa with large sums of money from t to time.

Grey flannel worship

When a medium revealed that men attending séances must w light grey flannel, a number of lowers were instructed to go to Colonial's tailor. The Colonial, doubt, was pleased to foot the bill

Another instance of "Seti's" supr sway is afforded by the experienc a young girl, who received a telep from her fiancé shortly before he promised to marry her, sayi "Cancel banns. Matter not willi

It afterwards transpired that fiancé had become mixed up "Seti's" cult, and had obtained a m sage to the effect that the planets r that he should not marry the gi

Later his better judgment preva and, having now broken away from cult, he has fixed his wedding-da

Who is the mysterious "Seti"? real name is H. Lloyd Tester, and lives in Leinster Square, Bayswater

While we don't care a rap w quaint beliefs or absurd claims he tertains himself, we certainly feel t those who have had the wisdom break away from the "Seti" cult heartily to be congratulated.

A Very Bad POLICE BLUNDER

IT is our proud boast in this country that every suspected man, no matter what his past record may be, is deemed innocent until proved guilty.

But the recent experience of an elderly cripple named Herbert Rush indicates that this rule does not always hold good.

Herbert Rush has been overtaken by many misfortunes. In 1922, as a result of an accident, he had his left leg amputated.

Last August he heard that work was available in the seed-fertilising department of a Cambridge agricultural establishment.

He applied for the post and took rooms with a Mrs. Pegg, a widow in Norwich Street, Cambridge, informing her of his expectations.

His hopes dashed

But during his six weeks' stay in Norwich Street it became clear that the hoped-for work was not likely to be forthcoming. The landlady, therefore, whose bill was unpaid, began to press for something on account.

Rush had no money, but assured her that he was searching everywhere for work and would pay as soon as possible. Meantime, his bill mounted steadily.

His search led him to London, where he saw a director of a firm of tobacco and cigar merchants in Earl Street, Finsbury Square, E.C.

A day or two later, when he was still unable to pay, he decided not to incur any further debt but to go and stay temporarily with some friends in Jesus Lane, Cambridge.

Before departing he gave Mrs. Pegg his new address—a very important point in his favour in view of subsequent events.

Later, Mrs. Pegg interviewed Rush at his new address, and he declared that there was now every prospect of getting work in London.

In view of his repeatedly broken promises, however, Mrs. Pegg consulted the police.

As Rush was known to them, Mrs. Pegg decided to obtain a warrant for his arrest.

Mind these dates

Let us now pay very careful attention to dates. Rush was arrested and charged on October 6 last with obtaining food and lodging to the value of £5 5s. by false pretences. He was remanded in custody until the following Tuesday, the 9th.

On the very day of his arrest, though, a letter was sent to Rush *at the widow's address* by the Earl Street cigar-merchants who, at an interview in London on the previous day, had offered him a definite job.

This letter contains proof beyond doubt of the fact that Rush's expectations were not unfounded.

"Confirming your interview yesterday with the company's joint managing directors," it ran, "we have much pleasure in stating that you are appointed general manager . . . to commence on Monday next, the 8th inst."

His enforced detention in custody over that fateful week-end made it impossible for him to start his new duties on the date specified.

Meanwhile, the police telephoned to the London firm, which wrote to Rush cancelling its former arrangement.

So Rush lost his job and Mrs. Pegg all chance of obtaining her money.

The police when communicating with the firm did not confine themselves to the question whether or not it was true that it had definitely engaged Rush, but informed the firm that he was under arrest awaiting trial on a serious offence.

This in itself was a most improper action and calls for explanation.

The next point which the police must meet is the fact that on the Monday, whilst Rush was on remand, the letter quoted above was received at Rush's lodgings and was handed by Mrs. Pegg to the police.

Whether it was opened by the police or not remains to be disclosed.

But it is clear that it was withheld from Rush, and it is equally clear now that that letter absolutely confirmed the statement he made in his own defence that he had obtained work.

To withhold correspondence from an accused and technically innocent person whilst on remand is surely an unheard-of procedure.

It is a significant fact that when Rush stated he had obtained work the magistrate asked for confirmation of his statement.

Policeman recalled

A police officer was then recalled and said that he had been in telephonic communication with the firm, who, after investigation, had decided not to employ the prisoner.

It is manifest that the only investi-

"Herbert Rush has been overtaken by many misfortunes"—ever so many!

gation which the firm carried out to listen to the information impar to them through the police.

There seems every possibility th had the magistrate been aware of facts Rush would not have been sen prison, but would have been bo over to come up for judgment on undertaking to refund by instalme the money he owed to Mrs. Pegg

TRAGIC BABIES of the BARGES

Happy in a soap-box—two barge babies who do not yet know the perils which surround their lives

REFERENCES have lately been made in national newspapers concerning slavery among children on canal barges. But after printing one or two vague, sensational statements the matter was dropped.

In view of this, and particularly as no public denial has been made that there is any real scandal associated with these children, we hasten to place the public in possession of the truth.

Appalling suffering and hardship is borne to-day by hundreds of little children who exist in surroundings that are a disgrace to civilisation.

Bargees usually live with their wives and children aboard their vessel, and all work together.

Even the tiniest

Even the tiniest mites are given something to do, and, owing to the restricted living space, fatalities amongst children are very common.

A little girl of seven, for example, was recently drowned in the Grand Junction Canal. Her mother disembarked from the barge at a lock, and, endeavouring to follow her, the child slipped into the water.

A boy of eleven was helping his mother to work a barge along the Moira Canal while his father was away buying a new horse.

The lad was seated on the top of the cabin and, called by his mother to come below to do some cleaning work, pitched headlong into the water and was drowned.

A barge on the Shropshire Union Canal in North Wales was drawn into the bank while the father went to the neighbouring fields gathering firewood. His eighteen-months-old child that had been left unattended upon the towpath fell into the water and was drowned.

Crushed and drowned

In another case—selected at random from many—a boy of seven, who was actually driving a horse that was drawing a barge, met a dreadful fate. The animal took fright at some others, turned suddenly and bolted. The child was dashed against the side of the barge and his skull was fractured.

A boy of nine, working on a barge on the Grand Junction Canal at Brentford, slipped and fell from the top of the cabin. He pitched head first in the thick mud at the canal bottom and was suffocated.

The Grand Junction Canal has been the scene of many such tragedies. A grim accident occurred on a barge that was tied up at Hounslow, the victim being a twelve-months-old baby.

Another child, aged two, was playing in the tiny cabin with a celluloid toy, while the mother was cooking dinner on the cabin stove.

Suddenly the toy flared up and fell upon the face of the sleeping baby, who was so badly burned that he died.

An idea of the smallness of this cabin may be gathered from the fact that the stove on which the dinner was cooking stood only 24 in. away from the bed!

At Middlewich a few months ago a woman was taken suddenly ill in a canal-boat cabin. The surroundings were so filthy that she was removed to Hillington Infirmary, where she gave birth to twins.

Three weeks later she returned to the barge with her newly-born children. They died within forty hours of each other.

In yet another instance a woman gave birth to a child in a barge-cabin which was so disgustingly dirty that a doctor who was summoned refused to allow a nurse to enter it until it had been thoroughly cleansed.

Some of the work which children of the canals are made to do is absolutely beyond them.

Because of the smallness of the barge-cabins and the ever-increasing families, children are often given away by their parents!

The N.S.P.C.C. has investigated case after case where parents have handed their children over to other bargees on account of overcrowding difficulties. On occasion, in fact, sums of money have passed.

One of the chief inspectors of the society found a boy of eight struggling to drive a horse, and do a man's work at the locks. Upon enquiry it was found that the lad had been given to his new master by his father, who was also a bargee.

Another grave aspect is that the majority of barge children receive no proper education.

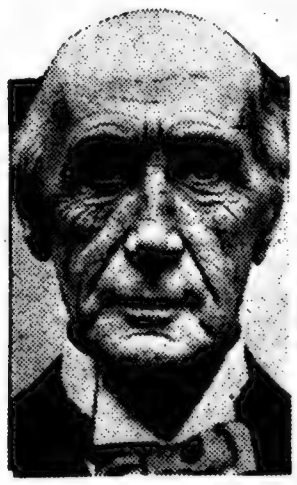
They cannot read

The last figures available show that out of one group of seventy-one children of school age, only nine were found to be of good education. Eleven were classified as "poor," twenty-two could not read or write, eight had never attended any school, while the remaining twenty-one could only be classified as "fair."

These are the true facts. They are more than sufficient to show that the scandal is monstrous. These ghastly conditions will be greatly mitigated if a Bill now being sponsored by Captain Harry Gosling, M.P., becomes law.

Now that we have told the truth we expect every Member of Parliament to give this Bill his wholehearted support.

What the DICKENS!



Sir Henry Fielding Dickens, son of Charles, champions his father's name and fame

BEWARE of the Dickens artful dodger—in other words, of Gerald Llewelyn Bruce. And, as he seems to change his name as the fancy strikes him, let us tell you something of his methods.

Gerald is an accomplished crook of fifty-eight, who draws entirely upon the great Charles Dickens for his inspiration. Other criminals rob banks, forge cheques, or sell "dud" shares; but Gerald Llewelyn Bruce couldn't endure anything so crude.

Some time ago he embarked upon a pilgrimage of plunder. He travelled quickly and profitably, and a map of his wanderings would outrival the temperature chart of a malaria patient, and would embrace Cardiff, Huddersfield, Manchester and Taunton.

Schools are his favourite ports of call, and his favourite rôle is that of an ex-schoolmaster down on his luck, though on occasion he represents himself as a doctor temporarily embarrassed, or as an ex-Naval officer in difficulties.

At Milford Haven, only the other day, he called upon the headmaster of a local school, and, sadly confiding that he had once been a headmaster himself, spoke of his changed fortunes.

He was in dire straits and had had to part with nearly everything he possessed to tide him over the crisis. Now he was forced to let one of his most treasured belongings go—a complete set of an early edition of the works of Charles Dickens.

The headmaster listened in sympathy, and readily agreed to help his visitor by purchasing the books at an agreed price. So, after collecting a guinea on account, the caller departed, promising to send on the books.

* * *

They never arrived. In fact, there are a number of kindly souls up and down the country who have parted with guineas in this way without seeing anything in return.

Sometimes, by way of a change, Gerald craves permission to call back in the afternoon and provide a dramatic impression of one or two Dickens' characters for the edification of the pupils, and of any parents who may care to attend.

To do him justice, he performs most nobly, but he does not forget the collection for the benefit of an "old schoolmaster."

So beware of the Dickens diddler!

Now He's Rich

follow his example

"DADDY! Here's a telegram from Auntie!" Busily engaged in his back garden, Mr. S. H. Garner, of 81, Sydenham Place, Otley Road, Bradford, looked round to see his eldest daughter flourishing an orange envelope.

That wire was not from Auntie, but from JOHN BULL.

"You have won 'Bullets' First Prize. . . . Ideal Home and £1,000. . . . £8 a week for life . . . or £3,000 cash" . . . those were the magic words that leaped from the flimsy sheet.

He thought Auntie sent it

Mr. Garner has chosen to receive the Pension Prize of £8 a Week for Life—which means security, independence and happiness for the rest of his years.

The effort that secured this life-long prize was—OUR SAILOR KING — "EYES WATER" WITH GRATITUDE—and Mr. Garner is proud of the fact that this "Bullet" was entirely of his own construction.

Employed by a local firm as a process-etcher, the winner has made Bradford his home for the past nineteen years.

He is now forty-five years of age, his family consisting of two daughters still in their "teens."

Mr. Garner has secured a number of small prizes ranging up to £2 10s. To-day he is rich for life, thanks to the grit and determination which spurred him on to the goal of his ambition—a First Prize.

Every week "Bullets" brings big prizes to ordinary workaday folks like Mr. Garner. At present eighty big cheques are waiting to be won.

Turn to page 35 and follow our Pension winner into the prize-list.

GHOST SHIPS that eat MONEY

Building that shy ship R101—she won't come out of her shed. N.S.11 is less coy. She's the sort of ship the Airship Club would build—if only the Air Ministry would help

IN 1923, intoxicated by visions of airship supremacy, the Government gave instructions for the building of six airships, each of which was to be bigger and better than any other in the world.

The Labour Government which followed cut this programme down to two rigid-type ships, in the hope that by the concentration of all our endeavours on a smaller number of ships there was a better chance of seeing them speedily in the air.

To-day, six years after the original programme was formulated, the two airships are still only in sight of completion, and have not yet undergone shed trials!

When, if ever, they take the air, they will have cost the country well over £1,000,000.

Further, the Air Minister declares that the first flights will be nursery trips round our shores, with the *possibility later on of a trip to India*—or to use his words, "experimental" flights.

This extraordinary statement induced us to commence a little investigation into the history of the construction of these two airships, and the facts form a monumental example of official bungling and incompetence.

The *R100* is being built by the Airship Guarantee Company at Howden in Yorkshire. The contract was secured by Commander Burney, the head of this company, which is controlled by Vickers, Ltd.

Board without experts

From the dozens of distinguished experts on airship construction available at the time of the placing of this contract, we cannot trace the names of any who were invited to join the Board of this company.

The originator of the scheme himself, enthusiast as he is, had, so far as we know, never flown in an airship and had no practical knowledge of airship construction.

No doubt expert opinion was obtained, but the words of the Air Minister about "getting down to bed-rock" in the building of these ships seems to be justified here with a vengeance!

In building the *R100*, the old political game of committees came into play—committees and sub-committees were established for every conceivable portion of the structure—hull, engines, framework, gas-bags, propellers.

This precious system has two results. Firstly, it provides for the pleasant, leisurely, red-tape hobbled method of progress beloved of Government departments, and, secondly, it divides responsibility, so much so that, as nobody is in *sole* charge, nobody can be blamed if the whole thing is a failure.

The net result is that when *R100* is completed and the six years' toil is over, the Airship Guarantee Co., Ltd., will have learned quite a lot about building airships, and will have been paid quite handsomely for their experience.

Commander Burney is, by the way, M.P. for Uxbridge, and we understand that he is not going to contest his seat at the next General Election.

Can it be that the problem of airship construction is so fascinating that he has decided to devote his whole time to it?

The *R101*, which is being built by the Air Ministry itself at Cardington, is on a slightly different footing; but here again the same general principles, or lack of them, apply.

The official excuse given for the delay in *R101* is that its design presents several novel features, notably that it will be equipped with motors burning heavy oil instead of petrol, to obviate any risk from fire.

After several years of work on these motors, the experts announced that they had perfected an engine of the requisite weight. But at recent tests the vibration was so terrific that all the propellers flew to bits, and even when running at full throttle the engines could only deliver two-thirds of their required horse-power.

Furthermore, these engines require a petrol motor to warm them up, so it is difficult to see where any complete elimination of fire risk is achieved.

What an excuse!

Another interesting fact we discovered was that the order for framework was given to one firm, without being put out to competitive contract. The official explanation given was that if it were placed with any other firm than the one selected there would be delay.

Yet, having lost any possible benefit to be derived from a competitive price, the Ministry itself has been responsible for delaying the work long past the stipulated time, and has so far paid the contractor in compensation £14,800 over the ultimate cost of the work for these delays, occasioned by non-delivery of specifications and the like.

Another curious fact which has emerged is that work to the tune of over £1,000 which should have been performed by the contractor was done by the staff at Cardington, without any apparent deduction being made from the contractor's price.

All these facts are typical of the sorry hush which has been made of our airship aspirations.

Outside of the question of *R100* and *R101*, the Government's general airship policy has been one of obstruction and "wait and see."

An airship club was recently formed by officers who gained invaluable dirigible experience during and after the war. This association was purely voluntary, and these officers came together with a view to pooling their experience and keeping themselves in training.

They asked the Air Ministry for assistance similar to that given to the small aeroplane clubs, so that they could build a small dirigible costing about £4,000, part of which they would put up themselves.

Open ventilation

The subsidy was refused, and they were told to wait until *R100* and *R101 were completed*.

The airship question is one of the utmost public importance, and is of vital interest to Great Britain.

It behoves Parliament to press most stringently for an explanation of the delay in the completion of *R100* and *R101*.

Public opinion would be solidly behind such a demand, and if our exposure of the circumstances under which these two ships are being built hastens the open ventilation of the question, we are content.

THAT DISARMING AIR

of quiet reserve is Taylor's fortune

A SMARTLY dressed stranger, signing the register as Frederick A. Taylor, recently engaged rooms at one of Exeter's best hotels.

He had not been there long before he advertised for a "capable woman to manage a business," intending applicants being invited to interview him at his hotel.

Those who replied found him pleasant, reserved and businesslike. He introduced himself as controller of a chain of fancy-goods shops.

* * *

His headquarters were in Bristol, and he was devoting his energies to establishing branches in a number of popular seaside resorts. For this purpose he was anxious to engage capable women managerесses.

Initially, he confided, he was concentrating upon Torquay, and had already formed a private company, F. A. Taylor and Co., Ltd., to acquire premises there.

Mr. Taylor then came to the question of terms and assured applicants that those engaged would be given an agreement guaranteeing them at least six months' certain employment at £3 a week.

In view of the fact that they would be in sole charge of the particular branch allotted to them, however, he would be compelled to demand a cash deposit of £20 as security against stock and a guarantee of good faith.

At the same time, he added, it was not his desire to sign on anyone who had not first of all satisfied herself as to the soundness of the proposition; and he would be happy to conduct applicants round the company's Exeter premises.

This fair-minded offer greatly impressed a number of women, who were accordingly piloted round a vacant shop by their prospective employer.

So satisfied were they that they handed over their individual £20 deposits, and, in return, received formal agreements.

A day or so later the reserved Mr. Taylor was not to be found at his hotel, and enquiries failed to reveal any trace of his whereabouts.

His Bristol "headquarters" were discovered to be non-existent, while his story of a chain of fancy-goods shops was an empty myth.

Finally, his dupes discovered that the vacant shop in Exeter was one that had not yet found a purchaser.

Taylor had simply secured the keys with an ordinary "order to view," and had returned them to the estate-agents as soon as they had served his ingenious purpose.

* * *

As we say, his present whereabouts are unknown. But Taylor the taleteller is likely to crop up again very soon. He is a young man in the early thirties, with fair hair and blue eyes.

But his most notable characteristic, and one which has lured even cautious people into his clutches, is his disarming air of quiet reserve.

We made his KETTLE SING

THE Welsh town of Llanelly—celebrated the world over for its steel and tin, for its Rugby footballers and for the origin of that immortal folk-song, "Sospan Fach"—is to-day proud of its native son, Luther Jones, who won outright the £500 prize for JOHN BULL No. 1 Crossword Puzzle.

For nearly two years, Mr. Jones, who is a steel-worker, has been unemployed and on the "dole."

A thrifty bachelor, fortunately owning his own house, Mr. Jones lives at 43, Pemberton Street, Llanelly, with his sister and brother, and Boxer, an old fox-terrier.

The brother is only on part-time work, and sentence had already been passed on Boxer. The licence had to be paid for before the end of March.

JOHN BULL's cheque arrived in the nick of time.

"When I found I had one error," Mr. Jones said, "I almost lost hope—and then, the JOHN BULL telegram came. I heaved a sigh and said, 'Diolch 'm fawr' (Thanks very much)."

The famous song, "Sospan Fach," describes a household surrounded with trouble, but with the little kettle (sospan fach) boiling on the fire—so that "we'll have some tea, after all."

To Mr. Luther Jones, of "Sospan Fach" town, that No. 1 JOHN BULL has proved a veritable sospan fach.

40 WINKS AT 2LO
—and one long yawn for me

The Earl of Clarendon presides over the B.B.C., but never broadcasts

We daren't tell you the name of this pretty pianist, who is broadcasting from Savoy Hill. It would annoy our "Uncle" so

by
E. ROFFE THOMPSON

HUNDREDS of thousands of listeners are going to be deprived of the pleasure of listening to a broadcast of the Cup Final because the B.B.C. refuses to pay a fee for the privilege.

It refused to pay for the right to broadcast the match between Swindon and Aston Villa—so we couldn't listen to that either.

The other night it arbitrarily shut off the microphone for forty seconds because a dance band was singing the chorus of a fox-trot—and the words would have given the title of the fox-trot away!

When a play is broadcast it refuses to tell us who are the actors and actresses.

It has decided that no London artistes are to broadcast outside London and that provincial stations must rely on provincial talent.

The B.B.C. has decided, in fact, that it is a little tin god, immune from criticism and interference, and that what it says goes.

In a recent issue of the *Radio Times* it defined itself with some exactitude. "It is a quality of British institutions that they should be in some degree anomalous," wrote the Napoleons of Savoy Hill!

It's our money

Well, the B.B.C. is anomalous all right, for it is in receipt of nearly a million pounds of our money every year, yet for all the say that we or anyone else has in the spending of it we might not exist.

I don't think anything quite like the B.B.C. has ever existed before; I certainly hope that nothing quite like it will ever exist again.

It is monopoly in its most vicious form. You either take what the B.B.C. thinks you ought to have, or you go without, unless you are wealthy enough to own a set sufficiently powerful to allow you to forget the B.B.C.'s existence.

It is under no obligation to publish detailed accounts—and it takes very good care not to do so. It exists as a monopoly under Royal Charter and—but listen to what it says itself:

"The Postmaster-General can only control it within the terms of its own Charter. He cannot go outside that. He cannot direct what form the programmes shall take, nor what fees shall be paid to this or that artiste, nor what proportion of the Corporation's activities shall be allocated as between education and entertainment, as between music and talks, as between drama and news.

"What he can do is to act as the informant to Parliament regarding the general functioning of the Corporation within the terms of its charter."

After which it strikes me as a very good joke to read that when it became a question of doing something about broadcasting, "fortunately the thing was then too small to tempt the bureaucrats into creating another bureaucracy"!

If the B.B.C. as at present constituted is not the very perfection of bureaucracy, there is no meaning in the English language.

Now, this question of the B.B.C. is not a small matter. It is a very big matter indeed. There are more than two million people who pay for their licences every year. The actual number of listeners must run into many millions more.

It is really not good enough that all these millions should be at the mercy of a monopoly responsible to nobody for what it does.

Decontrol the ether

The Committee of Enquiry that set it up on this unassailable pedestal sat in 1925. It is time there was another. There is no reason to assume that the present position is the best.

It might be that it would be much better to decontrol broadcasting. There is nothing like a little healthy competition for instilling life and vitality into things.

There is no very serious objection, to my mind, to allowing commercial firms to provide programmes.

Anyone who has listened to the Erandes concerts sent out from Hilversun every alternate Sunday afternoon will appreciate the difference between a programme designed purely to entertain and one designed to entertain, educate and instruct!

But why should the Brandes Radio Co. have to go to Holland to do it when 2LO is not only at hand, but actually silent during those hours?

"Thanks to the B.B.C.—We know it's Sunday!" said a recent "Bullets" winner. There really seems very little to add to such a complete criticism!

The great bulk of American programmes are supplied by commercial firms—and they have got to be good. If they are not really bright and entertaining, people won't listen.

Let Selfridge try

Why shouldn't we do something of the sort here? I would rather risk a little advertising than a "Talk on American Libraries," and I am sure Mr. Selfridge would know his job better than to annoy me by expecting me to listen to "A Vegetarian 'Balanced' Diet"!

That is the sort of thing the B.B.C. does. I have not invented either of these instances—and they are by no means the worst.

There is, at any rate, one result of the American system that we might well envy here. There is so much to choose from that wireless is a very live industry indeed. People are interested to such an extent that manufacturers are hard put to it to keep pace with the demand.

Here, the dead hand of monopoly has well nigh resulted in a dead industry. And don't the manufacturers know it!

Here, in the B.B.C.'s own paper, is an advertisement by a famous firm: "You can join the happy crowd that throngs the boulevards of Paris every Sunday night—dance to the same gay bands, listen to the same racy comedies, *instead of enduring the sombre soberness of the home radio programmes!*"

The italics are mine, as they are in this—also from the B.B.C.'s own paper: "Hear the gay dance bands of Madrid . . . the cabarets of Paris . . . the opera from Berlin. . . . Get full enjoyment from the Continental broadcast. . . . Take your pick of twenty programmes any evening, *and cut out your local station.*"

However this sort of thing strikes Savoy Hill, it strikes me as being distinctly funny!

Divine right?

The plain, unvarnished truth is that about 70 per cent. of the programmes put out by the B.B.C. are dry, uninteresting and mostly punk. Broadcasting was never meant to be a cross between the elementary school and the University.

What I particularly object to about the B.B.C. is its calm assumption of the doctrine of divine right. Even a Royal Charter does not necessarily confer infallibility!

The new Government that will shortly assume office should make one of its first jobs a fresh enquiry into the desirability of continuing a monopoly that has recently shown alarming signs of becoming a tyranny.

The Human Machine

Towards the Stars

"NOTHING," says Mr. Lloyd George, "is ever quite, and that is why life is so interesting, because you are always reaching for the top.

"You never get there; and if you did, you would be bored to death!"

It's quite true, of course. There's great fun to be got out of climbing a mountain, but when you are once on the top you can do nothing except come down again!

It's the climbing, the effort and the struggle that count—it's the delight of seeing every step take you a little nearer the goal.

What you do when the top is reached depends on what sort of person you are. You can sit down and admire the view, or you can add to your admiration a study of the countryside and decide from your point of vantage where you are going next.

Rather like life, isn't it? We are always climbing up mountain sides, but not many of us have a very clear idea of what we mean to do if ever we reach the top.

If there is real purpose behind your efforts, if you really mean to reach the top, you will get there in time. And then what?

There are two ways down from the top you know! You can come down the way you went up and find yourself back at your starting-point, or you can go down the other side and make fresh discoveries, fresh efforts and find new adventures.

Never be afraid just because you may have to come down again. What does it matter so long as you come down on the right side?

How, unless you do come down, can you ever ascend fresh heights, get new views and see fresh opportunities?

Greys

STANDARD SIZE

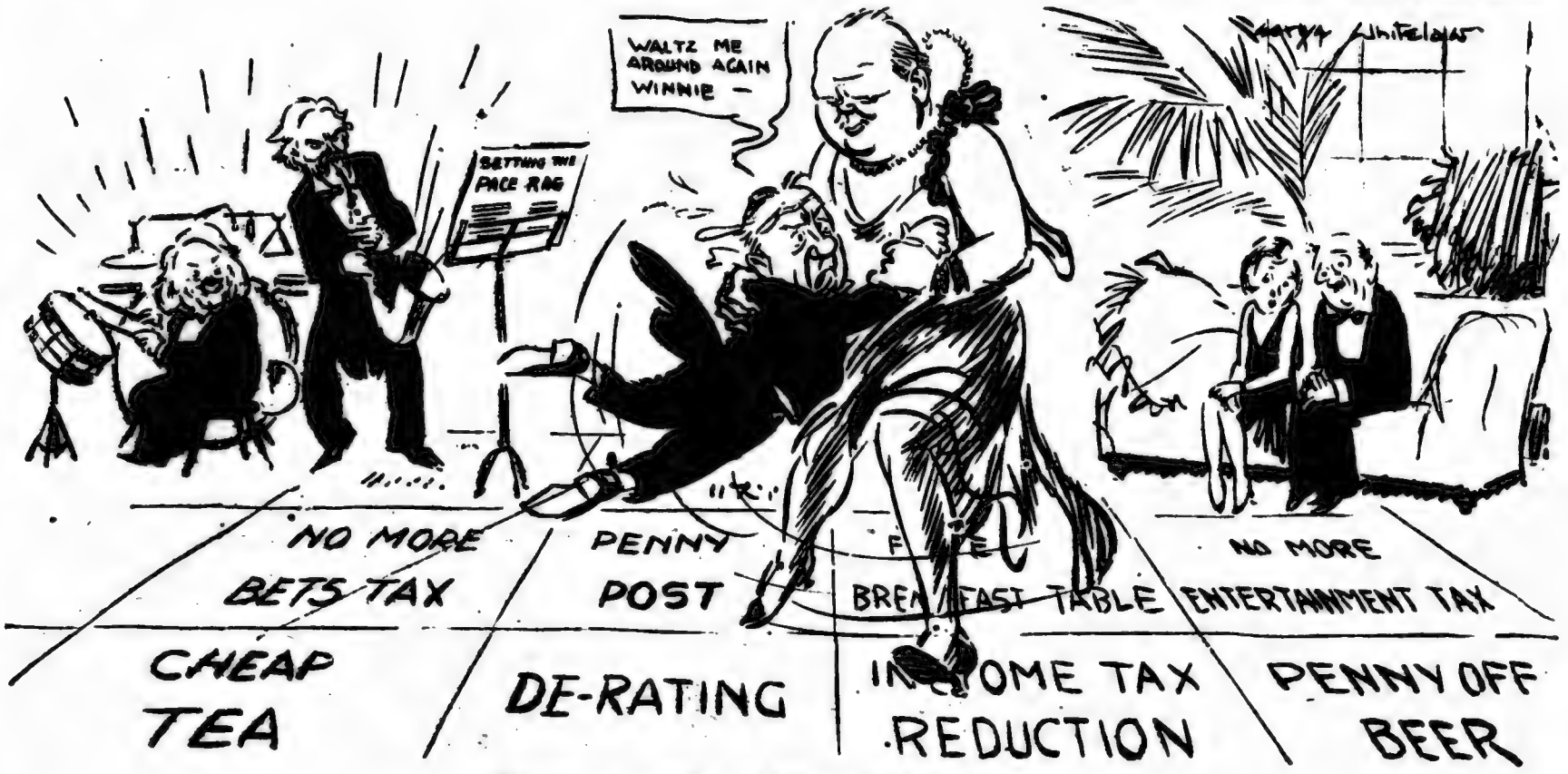
Made for one purpose —to give pleasure

Greys are mild . . . not strong or harsh . . . yet they gratify. Greys pure Virginia "sun-cure" blend, which can't be copied, makes them that way. Smoke what you like, and you'll smoke Greys

Mild enough for anyone—and yet THEY GRATIFY

10 for 6d.—20 for 1/-
Or Large Size - 20 for 1/5

Issued by United Kingdom Tobacco Co. (1929) Ltd.



Waiting to See Where He'll Stop

A JOB! A JOB!!

Without Fear or Favour

by the Editor

—But where are the comforters?

WHEN incidents occur such as happened the other day in Bermondsey, it is not difficult to understand why Mr. Lloyd George has captured the political limelight and set the election pace for his opponents with his proposals for reducing unemployment.

The Bermondsey Council exhibited a notice offering jobs to 200 men on sewage and road work in the borough.

Applications for the jobs were not wanted till eight in the morning, but at five the men began to gather, and soon there were a thousand of them.

There would have been two thousand of them if it had not also been the day for engaging casual labour at the docks.

There was a rush—almost a stampede. So pathetically eager were the men to get work that there might almost have been a riot if the suggestion that they should ballot for the jobs had not been accepted.

What a tragic answer to five years of apathy and ineptitude on the part of those who have idly sat by while eager youth wasted into apathetic manhood, and sturdy manhood decayed into despair!

What a crushing indictment of those who have talked glibly of the "dole" as the beginning and end of all things, and who have comfortably assured us that men were idle because they preferred not to work!

If Bermondsey were an isolated instance it would not be very significant, but it is not. For the past five years similar instances have been constantly chronicled in our pages.

MR LLOYD GEORGE, still the astutest of political strategists, seized unerringly on the only topic that is in the least likely to interest the electorate in May.

Which Party will hold out the best, the most practicable and the quickest means of dealing with the problem remains to be seen, but Bermondsey is a lightning flash of revelation into what is going to attract votes.

The unemployed are the derelicts of a slipshod organisation of society, and nothing will end unemployment but thorough-going reorganisation.

On March 4, 1921, the number of registered unemployed was 1,509,020; on March 4, 1929, it was still 1,387,332. For eight solid years more than a million people anxious and eager to work have been denied the opportunity of doing so.

Is society really so incredibly badly organised that we can do nothing except maintain this million lest they starve to death?

And, with their dependents, this million represents some four or five million souls—a nation in itself. Society has got some real thinking to do even to begin to justify such a tragedy of human suffering!

We are within measurable distance of sinking into the dangerous state of regarding this wholly abnormal mass of tragedy as something normal and inevitable.

It will shortly be in our power to take the most momentous decision this country has had to take since August, 1914.

* * *

THE National Union of Teachers is justified in protesting against the employment of so many unqualified women teachers in rural schools.

Untaught Teachers

There are no fewer than 6,734 "supplementary" teachers in remote rural areas, none of whom possesses any academic qualifications, and who have never been required to produce any evidence of their suitability for the most important job the country has to undertake.

It is quite literally a scandal that such people should be considered good enough for children who live in remote areas, for in towns they would not be looked at for a moment.

It is also a scandal that the obvious motive for their employment is cheapness. What else can it be when there are any number of qualified teachers unable to find a post?

In any case, we cannot see that mere accident of locality should be allowed to determine the quality of education received by a child. Every child, irrespective of birth, breeding or locality, is entitled to the best, and no educational system is worth the name unless it provides for this.

It is the duty of the Minister of Education to put an end to this exploitation of the cheap and unskilled teacher at the expense of the children with whom they are experimenting.

SOME time ago we stated that one of the "planks" of the Conservative programme for the election was likely to be "Trade with Russia." We still think so.

Waking Them Up

Things are happening which even our ostrich-like statesmen cannot ignore. The balance of power, so to speak, has definitely shifted from politics to business—and business, when it is big enough, usually speaks with a voice loud enough to be heard.

The astonishingly representative Trade Delegation now in Russia has proved to be only the beginning.

Representatives of British houses not included in the delegation are anxiously applying for visas.

They do not want to be left out.

The Germans say that we can only obtain orders at their expense, and German business men are preparing to follow our delegation to Moscow.

America is watching closely every move of the British delegation. She does not intend to be forestalled either.

That a Manchester engineering firm has already booked orders to the tune of £100,000 is making a whole lot of people sit up and take notice.

Our readers do not need us to remind them that we have no more use for Bolshevism as a political creed than we have for the plague, but we have never been able to see what political differences had to do with international trade.

IT has always been so very obvious that the world could not go on for ever treating Russia as though it did not exist and that there is no very great credit due to us for having kept on saying so.

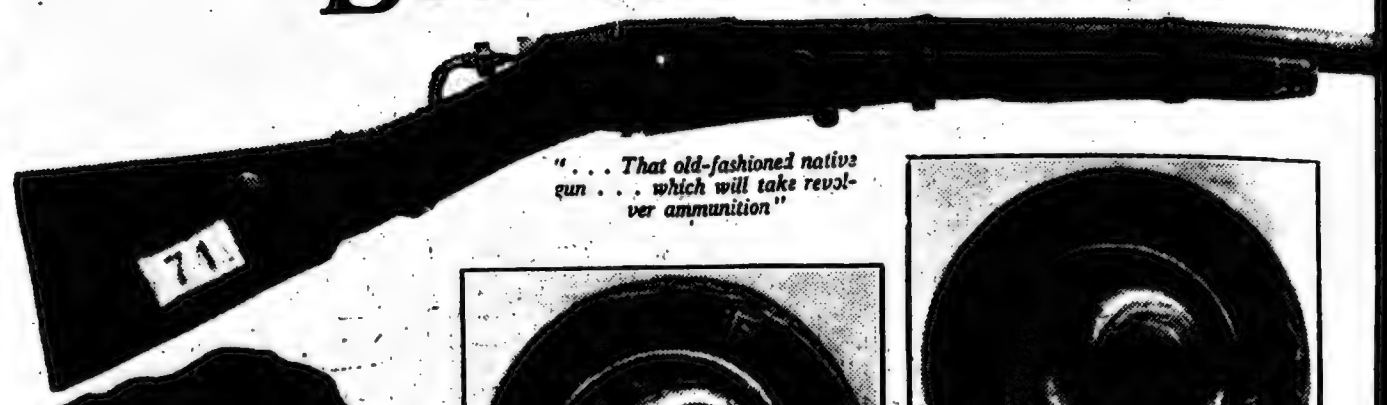
What is rather surprising is the length of time it has taken British business men to realise that politicians can kill trade more quickly than they can revive it.

Perhaps some member of the Government—which has two directors on the Board of the Anglo-Persian Oil Company—would now care to explain why it is right to deal in Russian petrol and wrong to deal in any other commodity?

The BUDDHA'S BROKEN NOSE

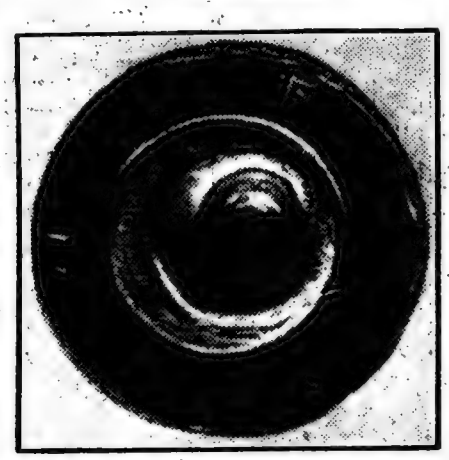
Science v. the Crim

"Francois Levallois thought otherwise"

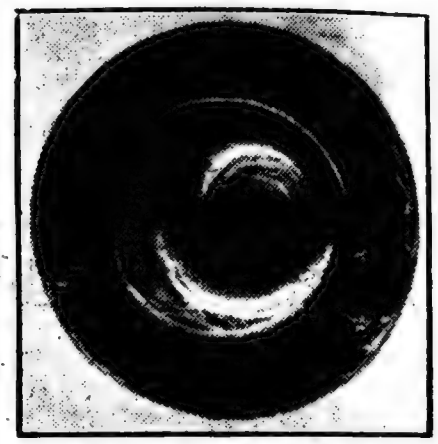


"... That old-fashioned native gun ... which will take revolver ammunition"

"Morbida was not only wealthy, but singularly beautiful" —you can see for yourself that the last part is true



The cartridge case from which the murderous bullet was fired



This cartridge case was taken out of the breech of the gun after the fateful three o'clock test had occurred

GENERALLY the man who plans to kill another merely tries to cover his tracks. He believes that an alibi will protect him, or he plots to throw suspicion on an innocent person.

A murderer does not put himself in the place of the investigator and ask what trifling but terrible clues may be discovered, clues that to the layman are indeed often invisible.

A perfect illustration of this is a case which occurred recently at the villa Bella Vista, near Toulon.

The assassin not only brought numerous unimpeachable witnesses to establish an alibi, but, inconceivable as it may appear, the plot was so diabolically clever that a man who was entirely innocent voluntarily admitted he had fired the fatal shot.

Had it been left to the police alone to collect the apparently obvious proofs of this man's guilt, he would undoubtedly have been convicted.

Fortunately, with the help of modern science, the expert was able not only to trace the true assassin, but he succeeded in proving the self-confessed criminal guiltless.

Dead—on a couch

A famous painter, Alphonse Van der Haag, was found by his gardener lying dead on a couch in his studio about half-past ten one night.

The man when crossing the lawn was surprised to see someone crouching by the door and peering into the room where his master was thought to be at work.

At the gardener's approach the mysterious intruder turned and ran to a small gate in the wall, which was always kept locked, and disappeared.

But the servant had caught a glimpse of his face and recognised him as a neighbour, an Italian composer named Morelli, whom Van der Haag had ordered from the house some weeks before because he had confessed that he was in love with the painter's ward, Mlle. Morbida Collana.

The gardener bolted the door and ran to the studio to inform his master of the occurrence.

He found that Van der Haag had been shot through the head.

He immediately telephoned to the local police and to the club at Toulon to which the dead man's son Pierre had driven after lunch.

Pierre Van der Haag was sitting playing cards when the message came. He at once returned by car, and reached the villa soon after the arrival of the gendarmes.

The officer in charge very wisely placed men on guard to prevent anyone from entering the grounds or the studio, and immediately sent two policemen to arrest the composer.

Fearing that valuable clues might be destroyed, the officer telephoned to detective headquarters. I was thus fortunate enough to arrive an hour later at the painter's house, accompanied by François Levallois, an astute scientific investigator.

We learned from the son that he and his father had formerly travelled much in Arabia. There they had met an Italian named Collana, married to a Kabyle, a tribe of desert nomads inhabiting Tunis.

They had become great friends, and when later Collana lost his life whilst rescuing Van der Haag from hostile Arabs, his last wish had been that his orphan daughter Morbida should accompany the painter to France as his ward.

Morbida was not only wealthy, but singularly beautiful. Her guardian, his son, and the composer Morelli had all fallen in love with her, but apparently she had given her heart to the musician, and because of this Van der Haag had publicly assaulted and insulted him.

It was rumoured that the young fellow had again attempted to obtain the painter's consent to their marriage and had met with a brutal refusal.

Enraged by this, he had probably picked the lock of the garden door, and finding the painter alone had shot him, and had been caught almost red-handed by the gardener. Levallois at once began his investigation.

The accusing pistol

The studio was built at the rear of the villa, with an entrance from the garden.

The body lay on a couch against the wall, and death must have been instantaneous, for the bullet had entered at the base of the brain.

A heavy automatic pistol was lying on the carpet, and we saw that muddy footprints led from the garden to the couch.

A painter's lay-figure, dressed as a Bedouin, stood near by, in an attitude of prayer, and a small inlaid table bearing decanter and glasses was beside the couch.

A large canvas rested on an easel under the glass roof which covered part of the studio, and the palette, colours and brushes made it obvious that the dead man had been at work.

Already a background had been outlined in charcoal and a large painted figure occupied the centre of the canvas.

The walls of the studio were covered with spears, swords and guns of every description; and in a niche sat a huge gilt Buddha stonily staring at nothing.

Gazing at this scene from the doorway, it seemed at first sight that the pistol on the floor belonged to the young composer; if his boots fitted the muddy footprints his guilt was established.

But Levallois thought otherwise.

This detective was a queer type. Small, almost dwarfed, with entirely bald, sugarloaf head, his tiny features, bristling moustache and short imperial gave him an ape-like appearance.

His grotesque pose

This uncouth impression he saw fit to increase by wearing a bulging cap and long, shapeless raincoat, although the weather had been almost tropical; yet those who were privileged to see him at work realised that his grotesque manners were a pose, intended to hide his true personality.

Motioning us to remain by the door, he now slipped off his coat, unlaced and threw his boots in a corner, and tip-toed to the couch.

For an hour he worked, measuring the footprints, scrutinising the pistol, and examining the wound and various objects near the victim.

False footprints

Then he called us to him and, pointing a finger at the body, exclaimed:

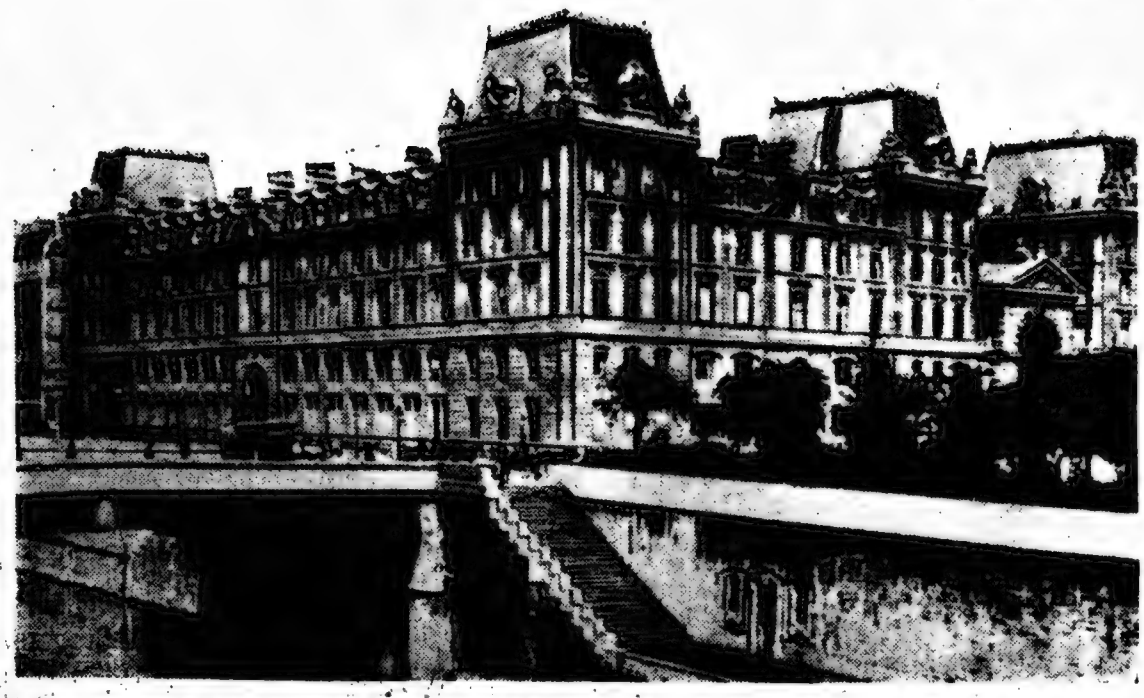
"This man was not killed at the time the girl's lover was seen at the door; *rigor mortis* is already setting in. See," and he lifted an arm of the stark figure to show that it was stiffening. "That proves the man has been dead at least eight hours. Had he died at ten, the body would be limp.

"Furthermore, the grounds were not muddy until about nine o'clock this evening. We have had a blazing sun all day, but there was

...inal— by H. Ashton-Wolfe

"In a niche sat a huge gilt Buddha stonily staring at nothing"

"Here is the bullet which killed him. It passed right through the skull"



The headquarters of the Surete at Paris, whence all the detective work of the French police is directed by a centralised staff of experts

a heavy shower about that time. Yet these footprints are quite dry. Had they been made by the assassin just before we arrived they would still be soft.

"Whoever it was made them realised that dry boots would leave no marks on this thick carpet and deliberately wetted his feet and rubbed them in soft clay many hours ago.

"Then there is the pistol close to the body. No doubt it actually belongs to the composer and was placed there so that we should find it, but the appearance of the wound proves conclusively that the shot came from a distance.

Drugged brandy

"Now measure the angle at which the shot was fired. You could get it by holding the pistol close to the head, but if you aimed from a distance you would have to be 8 ft. or 9 ft. from the ground in order to produce such a wound.

"Another point. Those footprints came from the garden to the couch, but they stop there and do not return. The man was asleep when his end came and it was a drugged sleep. That brandy in the decanter contains opium.

"I suspected that immediately because the victim's eyes are shut.

"That destroys the theory that the painter and the girl's sweetheart met and quarrelled; nor is it likely that a stranger could have drugged the cognac.

"Here is the bullet which killed him. It passed right through the skull and was caught in the cushion on which his head rested. It is quite deformed, but I should like you to make the usual tests at the laboratory at once to see if it was fired from this pistol."

Levallois handed me the bullet and the automatic.

Then turning to his colleague, Jules Voltaire, he added: "Please go to Morelli's house and bring me the boots he wore to-night.

"One more curious thing I noticed is that the lay-figure was not dressed as a Bedouin whilst the painter was working. If you examine the canvas you will see he was painting a woman."

I looked at the easel and saw that Levallois was right.

"What did you do when you arrived?" Levallois asked of the police officer, who had listened in silence until now.

"I spoke to the gardener, Vallais, first. Then I questioned the dead man's ward. Whilst I was still talking to her the son came rushing in. He threw himself on his knees beside his father, sobbing and half-crazy with grief."

"Did you notice the lay-figure? Was it dressed like this?"

"I did not pay any attention to it, yet I have a dim feeling that it looked different."

"How long was the son alone in the studio?"

"About five minutes. Certainly not more."

"You enquired where he had been?"

"Yes—and verified his statement. He had not moved from his club since two in the afternoon, and the painter was alive then, for the chauffeur saw him pacing up and down as he went to the garage."

"Yet that turban has been tied in a hurry and is all wrong. A man who specialised in Arab portraits would not have made such a mistake."

Since at the moment nothing else could be done, I carried weapon and bullet to the laboratory. My tests were conclusive. The bullet which had killed the painter had not come from the pistol found on the carpet.

When I returned to the villa with the result of my work, I found Levallois in the garden, squatting on the edge of a pond. He was wet and dirty, and it was evident he had been in the water. He listened attentively to my report and then handed me a brass cylinder.

"You may make another test at once," he said. "There was no empty cartridge in the studio, but I found one in the pool."

Even under the ordinary lens it was apparent at once that it had the same markings as those from the automatic pistol, and I said so. My colleague nodded.

Tell-tale trajectory

"Yes, it was fired at the water to dirty the barrel. Therefore some other weapon was used by the murderer."

Levallois led me to the gilt Buddha in the studio and pointed to a chipped line which passed across the face.

"This figure just projected from its niche and is in line with the couch. The bullet in passing knocked a piece from the nose. If you follow the trajectory you'll find it leads to that old-fashioned native gun just below those spears.

"It is aimed straight at the couch and is clamped immovably to the wall, so that a shot fired from it would strike just where the dead man's head is resting. Moreover, it is one of those guns the natives of Africa favour, which will take revolver ammunition.

"Why that ancient weapon was used is a mystery. It has a hair-trigger, however, and it may be that a long string was tied to it and pulled from the garden. Perhaps the murderer wanted to avoid approaching and leaving marks.

"He tried it first when no one was on the couch, for a second bullet has passed through the cushion. Moreover, the couch has been recently screwed to the wall.

"The *juge d'instruction* will soon be here to question the accused. When he has gone we will fire the gun again and compare the marks on the bullets. I have also obtained a fingerprint from the stock."

Thus little by little the case became clear. It only remained to discover whose fingerprint it was; who had fixed both gun and couch immovably in their present positions, and why the dress on the lay figure had been changed.

A "confession"

The magistrate arrived soon after and at once ordered Morelli to be brought before him.

The man frankly admitted that the pistol was his, and that *he had shot Van der Haag!* Without showing surprise the *juge* asked quietly:

"Was the painter standing when you fired?"

"No, he was sitting on the couch and fell back dead," was the answer.

"What time did this happen?"

"About ten. Just before the gardener came across the lawn and saw me standing by the door. I had remembered that the pistol had dropped from my hand and was about to fetch it when he appeared. Terrified, I ran away."

"How far were you from the painter when you shot him?"

"Quite close; not more than 6 ft. away."

This ended the interrogation. So soon as Morelli had been led away, Levallois explained what he believed to be the reason for Morelli's extraordinary confession to a crime he had not committed.

"When the young man came to the studio door, probably hoping to meet his sweetheart, the place was illumined only by a ray of moonlight from the glass roof. The lay figure was dressed in some Eastern clothes the girl Coilana often wears, and it stood with outstretched arms apparently leaning over Van der Haag.

"From the door Morelli could see the blood on the dead man's face and the pistol on the floor.

"He thought that his sweetheart had killed her guardian; his 'confession' is fake and only made to clear the girl."

Perfect alibi

"You believe the son to be the murderer?"

"Of course. That is why he had prepared such a perfect alibi. How he actually did it I do not yet know.

"We must now compare the bullets and obtain his fingerprints. We shall also make plaster casts of some footprints I found near the pond. I feel sure they were left by the son—when he fired the pistol at the water and rubbed a pair of Morelli's boots in the mud."

It was nearly three when we had finished this work. Fingerprints had been taken of every one in the house to avoid arousing the son's suspicions. It remained to test the gun on the wall and to enlarge the prints at headquarters.

But now a surprise awaited us.

When Levallois climbed up to the gun on the wall and slipped a cartridge into the old-fashioned breech, he gave a wild yell and came tumbling to the ground with blistered fingers.

As we stood, a distant clock struck the hour, and simultaneously with the sound there came a dull report, a bullet thudded into the cushion on the couch, and a wisp of blue smoke curled from the barrel of the weapon on the wall.

Motor-boat escape

At last it was clear why Pierre Van der Haag had been able to prove that he was at his club when his father was shot.

He had placed a large crystal on a shelf in such a fashion that it focused the sun's rays on a metal slip pressing against the trigger exactly at three o'clock. The slight dilatation caused by the intense heat had fired the shot.

Unfortunately, the fellow had secretly watched our experiments and realised that the game was up. He escaped in a motor-boat and was never caught.

Plainly he had hoped by his cunning plot to rid himself of two rivals for the girl's hand, his father and the composer

5 for 10D.

You and I, in fact all of us, want happiness; more of the pleasures of life—and in the matter of smokes I've found the right thing—Manikins!

Real smoke-joy from light-up to finish and *satisfying.*

Manikin fragrance runs round the palate like a glass of fine old port. Half an hour of care-free happiness is cheap at 2d., and that's all these delightful smokes cost.

It will be a pleasure to any tobacconist to serve you—Buy a packet to-day—You will be charmed with their mellow mildness, whilst their aroma will please your friends.

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR
5 FOR 10D.
All Tobacconists Sell Manikins

Real Life Stories
by Famous Authors

"Out of the corner of his eye he saw a stool being used drastically, and he saw that he had an unexpected ally"

The MAN He HATED

by VICTOR MACCLURE

Illustrated by Greenup

THE bane of the fiction-writer is coincidence.

He knows he cannot tell a truly interesting story without some use of it, and at the same time he knows that most editors fight shy of stories employing it.

Now, most of us know—at least, those of us who have knocked about the world to any extent—that life is crammed full of coincidence. You nod to a man in the Strand, wonder where you saw him, then remember when he has passed that he is the fellow whose coat brushed over your coffee just four days ago in the Fonda Madrilena in the out-of-the-way Spanish town of Mérida.

It goes like that in life. But if you want to get past editors with your stories, you'll take mighty good care not to stress such coincidence.

Whenever people talk to me about truth being stranger than fiction I think immediately of Charley Binns. I didn't know Charley intimately. I met him a few times, and we got to the length of calling each other "Charley" and "Mac."

STILL, if I'm any judge of men, Charley was a square-shooter. Then I got the story from a mutual friend, a fellow just as square as Charley. I'm certain that Bill Grummet, real old shellback though he was, had neither the penchant for lying nor the imagination to concoct such a yarn.

Charley Binns followed the sea. Until he met that girl (whom for convenience sake we'll call Mary Struan) he was as steady-going a seaman as you could have found.

He served a regular apprenticeship, and got his second, first mate's and master's tickets all in good time and proper order. He never had any difficulty in finding berths, because masters liked to have him in their ships, and he got promotion very quickly. Then he met Mary Struan.

You'll have to take Bill Grummet's word for it that Mary was easy to look at. Bill was a bit of a connoisseur. I never saw her in the flesh myself, but I've seen her photograph.

In spite of all he had against her, Charley still kept one in his cabin. I'll admit that she had a shapely face, but even before I heard her story I'd have said she had as much soul as a cold boiled potato.

Charley went daft over the girl. She lived at Bristol, and Charley met her when his ship was laid up for repairs.

Repairs and alterations to the ship took about ten weeks, and as Charley was to make his first voyage as chief officer in her, he didn't chafe at waiting. To all seeming Mary Struan encouraged his suit, and became engaged to him before the *Braemar* sailed.

The voyage of the *Braemar* was likely to be a long one—to the Cape, up to Natal most likely, then across to Australia and New Zealand.

After that, if things panned out properly, up through the Islands and across to the Pacific Coast, down it again—Santa Cruz, Callao, Iquique, Valparaiso—round the Horn and by way of Montevideo, and so forth, home again. It looked like taking about a year.

WHILE Charley was happy enough at having secured the girl, as he thought, he was a bit sick at having to wait over a year for her.

After the first few months her letters became few and far between, till finally he was receiving none at all. He swore then he would give up the sailing craft he loved, go in for steam, get into some regular line—"in-di-da stuff," he

Next Week's Real Life Story:

SYDNEY HORLER

writes a veritable thriller —which IS true.

The VAMPIRE

called it—which would never take him away from England for more than a month at a time.

Or perhaps he would wait till he got a command in sail. That would mean a long honeymoon voyage. Mary would enjoy fixing up the cabin and saloon—and so forth and so on. He dreamt as hundreds of his kind have dreamt, and pictured a happiness that would be halcyon.

When at length he got home he found one letter from Mary Struan waiting for him at the owner's office. It was gently, too sweetly put, and it left him with no illusions. It about knocked him endways.

She had made a mistake, she said. She felt she didn't love him in the way she ought, or as he deserved. She couldn't marry him. She was sorry, but as a matter of fact she had met someone she really loved, and—she was going to be married to him.

The date of her letter coincided with that of the last letter Charley had got from her—which had been written in affectionate terms. The date was five months old. It showed him that Mary had been angling for another fellow, had been thinking of marrying him, even while she still was writing fondly to Charley.

Well, then Charley went nearly mad. The owners were wanting to see him, and he knew that it meant a promise of a command when he had done the necessary voyages as chief officer.

But when he had read Mary's letter, he simply chucked everything—jettisoned pay, position, promotion, goods, everything he had.

Two days after his return to England he was sailing from the Thames as an ordinary deck-hand in an old hooker, bound for the South Seas.

The curious thing is that Charley scarcely blamed Mary. Times were when in his misery he would storm against her and call her everything. But his chief feelings were centred on the man Mary had married. He wanted to kill the fellow.

HE left England, and indeed avoided learning the man's name, lest he should go after him with a gun. He hated the unknown with a deadly hatred.

I have a lot of scrappy information about Charley's doings in the South Seas for the next three or four years, but if I put it all down it would be far from pretty reading.

Under an assumed name he rose again to mate, and sailed as such in quite a number of the nifty craft that haunt the island seas. At sea he was trustworthy. But on land—well, his history on the hard was nothing but drink and fight, drink and fight, drink and fight.

In every man he fought he saw his supplanter in the affections of Mary Struan. From being one of the best-liked of fellows, he became such a nuisance on land that he was warned out of several of the ports about the Islands.

It may have been, indeed, that he made the Islands too hot for himself, but in any case, four or five years after Mary Struan's defection he found himself mate on a ship trading up and down the Pacific Coast.

One night in Acapulco, on the west coast of Mexico, he found himself in a tavern brawl. The row was of his own making. Too much mescal, one supposes. I don't know what Charley did, but whatever it was it set all the greasers in the *taberna* against him. They started on him in a bunch.

Now, Charlie was a fighter. In the four years of his misery he had learned more about tavern-fighting than the average rip learns in a life-time. But there were too many of the greasers even for him.

The fight hadn't been going a minute before it began to look as if he were in for an effective stabbing through sheer weight of numbers. Then, suddenly, he found the bunch of Mexicans to one side of him start falling and scattering. Out of the corner of his eye he saw a stool being used drastically, and he saw that he had an unexpected ally.

This was a big man whom he had taken for a Mexican, and who had been sitting quietly in a corner when the fight began, eating *tamales* or *enchilladas* or something of that sort.

With this intervention the scrap was soon over. Between them, Charley and the big fellow simply eliminated the greasers. The fight done, the pair hoofed it away from the *taberna*, and did not pause till they had put a half-mile between themselves and it.

Up to that moment the big fellow had not said a word. In the fight, Charley had done all the necessary cursing, but his side-kick had not even grunted as he cracked skulls. But when Charley started to thank him in Mexican, the big man grinned and spoke for the first time.

"Talk sense, will you?" said he. "English, aren't you?"

"Right!" Charley answered, and introduced himself by the name he was using then. "Name of West."

"Name of Gullick," the other grunted.

This Gullick, it turned out, was skipper of a schooner out of San Francisco. He had freights, after Acapulco, to Punta Arenas and Guayaquil, then he was making for the Islands to see what he could pick up. He badly wanted a good mate.

I DON'T know exactly how it happened, but from the way Bill Grummet glossed it over I'm inclined to think that for once Charley "jumped" his ship. However that may be, he joined up with Gullick. And he stuck with Gullick for two years.

The pair became more than skipper and mate. They became partners and good pals. They were both soured; Charley for the reason we know, Gullick for reasons that he kept strictly to himself. They were a silent pair. But somehow, without the exchange of more than business conversation, they managed to hit it off together.

Charley sobered up a bit. Their enterprises prospered, but after the two years Charley got sick for a sight of England and decided to go home. He said he'd had enough of the South Seas, and he and Gullick split partnership with mutual, if not very articulate, regret.

It was in a London restaurant that Charley ran across Mary Struan again. At first he felt like ignoring her altogether, but she quite frankly sought his eye and smiled, and he hadn't the heart to cut her.

All his old feelings welled up in him. It was as if his seven years of misery had never been. He crossed the restaurant and talked to her.

The next day he went to tea with her in her flat.

The first thing he saw in her sitting-room was a photograph of his skipper and ex-partner, Gullick.

"Why," said Mary Struan in reply to his eager question, "—that's my husband—the brute!"

I don't want to make a long story out of it, or pretend to record their conversation. Gullick's real name was Marsden, and he received letters from her care of himself.

The upshot of this and other interviews was Charley's conviction that Gullick had tricked Mary into marrying him, that he had treated her badly and had finally deserted her.

THE further upshot was an idea whereby Charley was to go in search of Gullick to make sure that the man was still alive. He was to serve the proper papers on Gullick so that Mary could start proceedings for divorcing "the brute" in order to marry her first and only love, Charley Binns.

Charley went haring off to the South Seas after Gullick, but he kept missing his man.

Then at length his money gave out, and he had to ship at any rating he could get in ships convenient to his purpose. He lost track of Gullick.

Something over a year after his departure from England his schooner put in for repairs in Sydney Harbour. As mate, he was standing watching a hand whipping a block on to the peak of the cro'-jack.

Suddenly he became aware that a big man on the poop of a vessel moored ahead of his was staring at him hard. It was Gullick!

At that moment the hand on the cro'-jack contrived to drop the block. It bounced on Charley's head and knocked him senseless. He toppled over into the water. He no sooner hit the drink, than Gullick was over the stern of his ship after him.

SOMETIMES there are sharks in Sydney Harbour. So one can say fairly reasonably, what with the sharks and the fact that Charley had no wits left to look after himself, that Gullick saved his life for the second time.

Charley was pretty sour about it all when he came to his senses.

"I've been chasing you for a year, Gullick," said Charley. "I suppose I can't after you fetching me out of the drink, but I'd *like* to fight you."

"Oh!" said Gullick. "What for, West?"

"My name's not West. It's Charley Binns. I'm the chap whose girl you pinched—Mary Struan!"

"Oh!" said Gullick.

"I'd like to knock your block off for the way you treated that sweet little woman—deserting her for seven—eight—years!"

"Oh!" said Gullick. "Comes to that, Charley, I'd almost let you knock my block off for being fool enough ever to marry her!"

Charley got a sneer into his snout then.

"Huh!" he said dramatically. "If that's the case, you'll be glad to get these, then!"

And he fetched out the papers Mary had given him. He had kept them done up in an oilskin packet next his skin.

Gullick simply fetched out his spectacles, stuck them on his nose, and settled down to read the stuff. When he had done he looked up, grinning.

AND where do you come in on this, kid?" he asked.

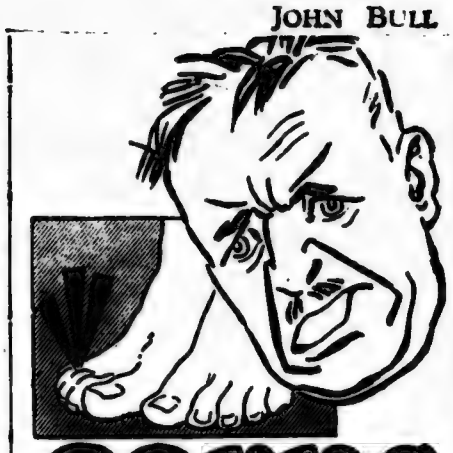
"I'm going to marry Mary!" said Charley.

"You're a bit late for that, Charley," Gullick chuckled, "unless you're ready to knock the block off Mr. Montague Wortle!"

"Who's Montague Whatsisname?—What's he got to do with it?"

"A lot," said Gullick. "He's the chap Mary married when she got rid of me—four months ago. You'd better put Mary out of your mind for good and all, kid. Eight years should be long enough for you to wake up to what she's worth."

But for a necessary faking of names, this is the true story as Bill Grummet told it. I've troubled to verify it on certain approachable points. I haven't bothered to attempt making it sound feasible. If it sounds like the twang of the long-bow, blame Life—not me.



corns

Tortured him horribly until banished by Radox.

Why suffer a moment longer with the excruciating pain of corns? The more painful a corn is, the more reason for you to put your feet into a Radox footbath. A tablespoonful of Radox in hot water will relieve the pain almost instantly. After a few footbaths you will be able to lift out the whole corn, painlessly, root and all. Read this letter:

"My husband has suffered agony for months with this corn (enclosed) and has tried everything he could think of, but got no relief until we visited relatives in the North and they gave him a Radox footbath, and after the first footbath we could see it was doing good, but imagine his great delight when, after the third footbath with Radox, his corn came out quite easily."—Mrs. A. E., Glasgow.

When you put your feet into a footbath containing Radox, the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them, and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it may be lifted out bodily. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is clear that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts.

1/6

Half-pound Pink Packet.

Radox Bath Salts

Give your feet that "Kruschen Feeling."

Ask for Radox at your chemist's, price 1/6 per ½lb. Pink Packet, and 2/6 double quantity.

Indigestion

Conquered by Kruschen

"For over two years I had indigestion and dreadful attacks of biliousness, and as time went on I became worse. I tried such things as Glauber Salts, Epsom Salts and Seidlitz Powders, but instead of one bad attack a month, I came to have one each week. I was feeling jolly bad when I read one of your advertisements, and decided to give Kruschen a trial. For several months now I have been quite well and free from indigestion and biliousness, which is a blessing, for I dreaded the days spent in bed being sick until I thought I should die. The dose I have been taking is half a teaspoonful of Kruschen in a cup of tea first thing in the morning. My husband teases me and says I shall be rushing about like a two-year-old if I keep on taking Kruschen."

Mrs. G. P., Maidenhead, Berks.
February 12th, 1929.

The source of indigestion is an excess of acid in the stomach. This acid causes your food to ferment, generating undesirable gases, which distend the stomach and produce that discomfiting feeling of compression. Kruschen Salts will swiftly neutralise this burning acid; take all the torment out of it and gently expel it from your system. And by stimulating your organs of elimination to perfect regular action, Kruschen will prevent this harmful acid from ever accumulating again. After that, you'll experience no more misery after meals. Where the six salts in Kruschen succeed, crude, single salts, like Epsom and Glauber, fail. Only Kruschen can do what Kruschen does.

Tasteless in Tea.

KRUSCHEN SALTS

Good Health for a Farthing a Day

Every Chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1/-, and 1/9 bottles. A 1/9 bottle lasts three months—a farthing a day for health and happiness. Start to-morrow.

"Tremola"

(REGD.)

SHIRTS COLLARS PYJAMAS

YOUR regard for wise spending need not conflict with your regard for appearances—both are well catered for in the splendid range of "Tremola" Shirts, Collars, and Pyjamas. Obtainable in all the season's most tasteful effects, every garment being soft and smooth to the skin, lasting in wear, and perfectly finished.

"TREMOLA" is a "Wemco" Fabric.

See the Tab in every Garment. None Genuine without.

Write to Dept. 15a, 19, Watling St., London, E.C.4, if any difficulty in obtaining

Made by the makers of "TRICOLINE" SHIRTS, COLLARS and PYJAMAS.

WHITELEYS

FAMOUS 'KILDARE CLUB'

The Cycle of Quality. Guaranteed for Ever.

6/-

Monthly or Cash Price

£3-19-6

CARRIAGE PAID in England and Wales.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

All Black or Plated Finish.

AGENTS FOR ALL THE LEADING MAKES

2½d. a day.

Specification includes:

DUNLOP CO.'S TYRES and RIMS

HANS RENOLD CHAIN

LYCETT 3-COIL SADDLE

STURMEY ARCHER 3-SPEED

OILBATH GEAR CASE

TOOL BAG, TOOLS, OIL-CAN and PUMP

MEN'S	WOMEN'S
SINGLE SPEED. £3 19 6.—6/- Monthly	SINGLE SPEED. £4 6 0.—6/6 Monthly
THREE SPEED. £4 17 6.—7/6 Monthly	THREE SPEED. £5 6 0.—8/3 Monthly
3-SPEED & OIL BATH. £5 12 6.—8/6 Monthly	3-SPEED & OIL BATH. £5 19 6.—9/- Monthly

Write for Catalogue "W," Post Free.

WM. WHITELEY, Ltd.,

Cycle and Motor Cycle Department,

QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.2

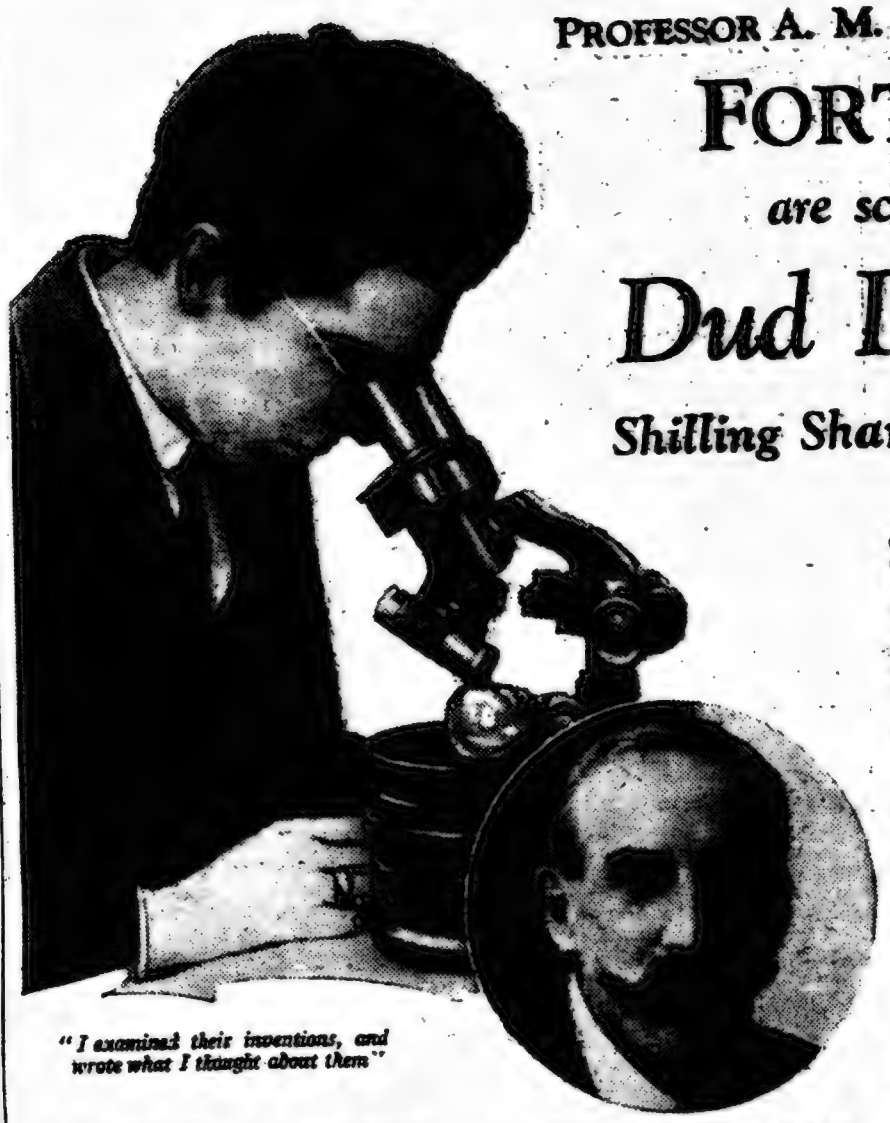
PROFESSOR A. M. LOW, D.Sc., *reveals how*

FORTUNES

are scooped from

Dud Inventions

Shilling Share Bribery Exposed



"I examined their inventions, and wrote what I thought about them"

Lord Askwith is a moving spirit of the Institute of Patentees—a body which bogus inventors avoid like the very devil

HUNDREDS of new companies have been floated during the last eighteen months, and the public has parted with tens of millions of pounds. Now the fever has somewhat abated. The wolves and jackals, who covered themselves in lambs' clothing and mixed with honest company promoters, are stretching themselves and licking their chops.

Let me, as a scientist, try to explain the extraordinary thing which has happened, and which will certainly happen again as soon as the speculating boom recommences.

To-day an age of commercialised science is dawning.

It is a dangerous moment in which to live, for few of us, very few, have any scientific training.

Science strikes us as a miraculous thing, and we are inclined to believe almost anything we are told about its capacity for earning fortunes.

Our ignorance and our credulity make many of us fall an easy prey to the company-promoting crook.

Take this one point. Before subscribing money to a share issue we ought to find out not only whether the company can make the things it claims to make, but whether it can make them at a competitive cost.

Not a penny profit

A large number of recently floated companies have not the slightest chance of making a penny profit, because they are not commercial propositions.

The investors have been deliberately hoodwinked. The prospectuses have simply stated that certain goods can be manufactured, and have carefully glossed over the question of how much it costs to produce them.

Promoters of these toadstool companies generally dangle alluring paragraphs describing the company's patents. There is magic in that word "patent." Most people imagine that a patent must of necessity be clever, novel and highly lucrative.

I have examined many thousands of patents, and my experience teaches me that they are often clever, occasionally novel, and scarcely ever lucrative.

In any case, a patent is no guarantee of success to any company. I cannot sound this warning too clearly. A patent is simply the right to fight.

But a great many of these fungoid flotations are made on the strength of a mere *provisional* patent, supported by no opinion as to its validity.

Think of it! There is nothing to prevent any Tom, Dick or Harry taking out a provisional patent on an invention as old as the hills.

Having got his provisional patent, the next thing the crook does is to produce a demonstration model, or a sample, to inspire confidence.

There are blackguards who will brazen it out with nothing to show for themselves at all. But usually a considerable sum is spent on an "eyewash" model.

Costly ground-bait

For instance, the promoters of a doubtful gramophone company will perhaps spend several thousands on a model which works perfectly.

The private demonstration is a huge success, and perhaps in consequence of it some well-known men come on the board.

But what has the demonstration model proved? As far as profits go, scarcely anything.

Now we come to the company promoter's trump card, the report. This is the bait upon which he so often relies to "fetch" the public and induce them to swallow his prospectus.

During the last twelve months I have been approached by dozens of company directors who have asked me to write reports on their processes and patents.

In some cases I did what they asked. I examined their inventions and wrote what I thought about them. And often the result was another visit, and an intimation that if I could see my way to report more favourably my fees would be raised and my share allotment increased!

I have even had draft reports sent me, with promises of £100, £500, even £1,000 if I would put my name to them!

My advice to intending investors is to observe most carefully who signs the report in a prospectus.

Often enough it is written by someone who is financially interested in the company, or even by a member of the board. Needless to say, such reports are worse than useless.

Nevertheless, the man in the street may still plunge into a "bucket shop" because he notices some well-known name on the board.

He knows, perhaps, that one of the directors is a man of undoubted honesty.

Perhaps he is honest. But the odds are that he can easily be taken in by private demonstrations and faked reports such as I have described.

Even if he takes a solicitor's advice on the prospectus, his adviser is not employed to protect the public, *but to safeguard himself and his fellow-directors.*

Wildest clap-trap

I have said enough, I hope, to show the appalling risks run by anyone who puts his money into a new company of which he knows nothing.

A little simple arithmetic is enough to show that the prospectus estimates of a great many recent flotations are the wildest clap-trap.

Here are a few facts.

If the estimates made by all the recently floated gramophone companies were realised, then practically every man, woman and child in the United Kingdom would have to buy a gramophone, and the sale of records in Great Britain would apparently run into hundreds of millions a year.

Some of the coal fuel production companies state that the cost of their plant is so much, and that they will be able to reduce the cost of fuel by so much.

And yet the interest on the capital cost of their plant is actually greater than the amount by which they claim to be able to reduce the price of fuel!

I could give other examples. They are almost laughable. But, unfortunately, it is no laughing matter. Unscrupulous company promoters are dragging down honest promoters along with them in a quagmire of public apprehension.

The result is that the pitch is queered for the genuinely sound inventions. This is a serious state of affairs, because the connection between invention and industry is of vital importance to the country.

The toadstool companies have put a serious brake on essential commercial enterprise. I could mention a magnificent invention on which more than £15,000 has been spent, which cannot raise money for its flotation.

At the present moment there are numerous companies which will never manufacture one pennyworth of goods for competitive sale. The usual time-worn tricks are being resorted to to keep the shareholders quiet.

You lose—always

Foreign subsidiaries are floated with much blowing of trumpets before even the parent company has proved its worth.

These twists and turns may serve their purpose for a while, but the crash must come.

We doubt not when the time arrives our friends the mushroom-company promoters will be ready to float Amalgamation Trusts to buy up the worthless remnants—once more at the expense of the British public.

TAKE A WHOLE MONTH'S FREE USE OF THIS SUPERB FURNITURE BEFORE YOU PAY ANYTHING

GOOD as it looks in the picture—this beautiful furniture will look best of all in your own home. That is why we are anxious that you should have it for a whole month before you *begin* to pay for it. Order now. For this Furniture forms part of a limited stock, representing

SPECIAL BARGAIN PURCHASES direct from the Manufacturers

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE AND FULL PARTICULARS

Delivered without any payment.

Further special purchase of the famous "YAGERPHONE," to cope with the overwhelming rush of orders. Console model, constructed of Oak, beautifully carved, with square legs—a novel feature. Garrard motor, automatic arm support and all latest mechanical improvements. 35 in. high, 30½ in. wide and 18½ in. deep **£10-10-0**

Purchase effected by 35 equal payments of **6/-** *beginning ONE MONTH after acceptance of order*

PER MONTH

We pay customers' fares to London on all orders of £30 and over.

Delivered without any payment.

Further Special Purchase of Bedroom Suites, soundly constructed of beautifully figured Oak, polished a rich antique brown. Comprising 3 ft. wardrobe, with brass rod and sliding books inside, large shaped mirror in door; 2 ft. 9 in. dressing table fitted with two drawers and large frameless mirror; 2 ft. chest of three drawers and one rush seat chair **£14-14-0**

Purchase effected by 36 equal payments of **8/3** *beginning ONE MONTH after acceptance of order.*

PER MONTH

A limited number of these suites available with bevelled mirrors, at £15-15-0.

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE & NEW LIST OF GRAMOPHONES & PIANOS

Not until four weeks after acceptance of order do you make your first monthly payment. You get free Fire and Life Insurance, and are fully protected should misfortune prevent you from completing the payments.

Hours 9 till 6. Saturdays 9 till 1.

Our only Address. Wehaveno Branches.

The Midland Furniture Galleries

22-30, Southampton Row, Holborn, LONDON, W.C.1.

Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd.

Special Discounts: 10% for cash. 5% for payment within 12 months. 2½% for payment within 2 years. (Deducted from full amount of order.) No interest added.

Leather soles that wear and wear

"Good old soles! Wonderful how they go on and on. Had them for years now, and only re-soled once, as far as I remember. Of course the nails help. But it's just the same with those walking shoes of mine. Wear and wear. Dri ped double-wear leather it's called isn't it? True too. Saves me pounds. Wears quite twice as long as ordinary leather. Stubborn stuff. But not heavy or stiff. Something to do with the tanning I suppose."

That's it. Something to do with the tanning. The Dri-ped process shrinks the leather. Tightens the texture, so to speak. Contracts the fibres. Knits them together. Makes the leather into a thinner but tougher fabric. Pliable but tenacious. A demon of obstinacy for wear. Shoe repairers will always use Dri-ped if you ask them to.

DRI-PED

DOUBLE WEAR LEATHER

Light for smart shoes * * * *Medium* for walking shoes

Thick for country shoes

Of course it is an advantage to have Dri-ped Soles on new Shoes. Men's and women's shoes with Dri-ped Soles are obtainable at Wm. Abbott & Sons, Ltd., and Jacksons Ltd.; men's at Horne Bros. and The British Shoe Company Ltd. Many shoe shops sell "Liberty" Dri-ped soled women's shoes, "Cathedral" and "Hazel" men's shoes and "Wilwin" for men, women and children.

"Tremola"

SHIRTS COLLARS PYJAMAS

YOUR regard for wise spending need not conflict with your regard for appearances—both are well catered for in the splendid range of "Tremola" Shirts, Collars, and Pyjamas. Obtainable in all the season's most tasteful effects, every garment being soft and smooth to the skin, lasting in wear, and perfectly finished.

"TREMOLA" is a "Wemco" Fabric.

See the Tab in every Garment. None Genuine without.

Write to Dept. 15a, 19, Watling St., London, E.C.4, if any difficulty is obtaining

Made by the makers of "TRICOLINE" SHIRTS, COLLARS and PYJAMAS.

WHITELEYS

FAMOUS 'KILDARE CLUB'

The Cycle of Quality. Guaranteed for Ever.

6/-

Monthly or Cash Price

£3-19-6

CARRIAGE PAID in England and Wales.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

All Black or Plated Finish.

AGENTS FOR ALL THE LEADING MAKES

2½d. a day.

Specification includes:

DUNLOP CO.'S *TYRES and RIMS*

HANS RENOLD *CHAIN*

LYCETT *3-COIL SADDLE*

STURMEY *ARCHER 3-SPEED*

OILBATH *GEAR CASE*

TOOL BAG, TOOLS, OIL-CAN and PUMP

MEN'S	WOMEN'S
SINGLE SPEED. £3 19 6.—6/- Monthly	SINGLE SPEED. £4 6 0.—6/6 Monthly
THREE SPEED. £4 17 6.—7/6 Monthly	THREE SPEED. £5 6 0.—8/3 Monthly
3-SPEED & OIL BATH. £5 12 6.—8/6 Monthly	3-SPEED & OIL BATH. £5 19 6.—9/- Monthly

Write for Catalogue "W." Post Free.

WM. WHITELEY, Ltd.,

Cycle and Motor Cycle Depart., 3rd Floor,

QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.2

PROFESSOR A. M. LOW, D.Sc., *reveals how*

FORTUNES

are scooped from

Dud Inventions

Shilling Share Bribery Exposed

"I examined their inventions, and wrote what I thought about them"

Lord Askwith is a moving spirit of the Institute of Patentees—a body which bogus inventors avoid like the very devil

HUNDREDS of new companies have been floated during the last eighteen months, and the public has parted with tens of millions of pounds. Now the fever has somewhat abated. The wolves and jackals, who covered themselves in lambs' clothing and mixed with honest company promoters, are stretching themselves and licking their chops.

Let me, as a scientist, try to explain the extraordinary thing which has happened, and which will certainly happen again as soon as the speculating boom recommences.

To-day an age of commercialised science is dawning.

It is a dangerous moment in which to live, for few of us, very few, have any scientific training.

Science strikes us as a miraculous thing, and we are inclined to believe almost anything we are told about its capacity for earning fortunes.

Our ignorance and our credulity make many of us fall an easy prey to the company-promoting crook.

Take this one point. Before subscribing money to a share issue we ought to find out not only whether the company can make the things it claims to make, but whether it can make them at a competitive cost.

Not *a penny profit*

A large number of recently floated companies have not the slightest chance of making a penny profit, because they are not commercial propositions.

The investors have been deliberately hoodwinked. The prospectuses have simply stated that certain goods can be manufactured, and have carefully glossed over the question of how much it costs to produce them.

Promoters of these toadstool companies generally dangle alluring paragraphs describing the company's patents. There is magic in that word "patent." Most people imagine that a patent must of necessity be clever, novel and highly lucrative.

I have examined many thousands of patents, and my experience teaches me that they are often clever, occasionally novel, and scarcely ever lucrative.

In any case, a patent is no guarantee of success to any company. I cannot sound this warning too clearly. A patent is simply the right to fight.

But a great many of these fungoid flotations are made on the strength of a mere *provisional* patent, supported by no opinion as to its validity.

Think of it! There is nothing to prevent any Tom, Dick or Harry taking out a provisional patent on an invention as old as the hills.

Having got his provisional patent, the next thing the crook does is to produce a demonstration model, or a sample, to inspire confidence.

There are blackguards who will brazen it out with nothing to show for themselves at all. But usually a considerable sum is spent on an "eyewash" model.

Costly ground-bait

For instance, the promoters of a doubtful gramophone company will perhaps spend several thousands on a model which works perfectly.

The private demonstration is a huge success, and perhaps in consequence of it some well-known men come on the board.

But what has the demonstration model proved? As far as profits go, scarcely anything.

Now we come to the company promoter's trump card, the report. This is the bait upon which he so often relies to "fetch" the public and induce them to swallow his prospectus.

During the last twelve months I have been approached by dozens of company directors who have asked me to write reports on their processes and patents.

In some cases I did what they asked. I examined their inventions and wrote what I thought about them. And often the result was another visit, and an intimation that if I could see my way to report more favourably my fees would be raised and my share allotment increased.

I have even had draft reports sent me, with promises of £100, £500, even £1,000 if I would put my name to them!

My advice to intending investors is to observe most carefully who signs the report in a prospectus.

Often enough it is written by someone who is financially interested in the company, or even by a member of the board. Needless to say, such reports are worse than useless.

Nevertheless, the man in the street may still plunge into a "bucket shop" because he notices some well-known name on the board.

He knows, perhaps, that one of the directors is a man of undoubted honesty.

Perhaps he *is* honest. But the odds are that he can easily be taken in by private demonstrations and faked reports such as I have described.

Even if he takes a solicitor's advice on the prospectus, his adviser is not employed to protect the public, *but to safeguard himself and his fellow-directors.*

Wildest *clap-trap*

I have said enough, I hope, to show the appalling risks run by anyone who puts his money into a new company of which he knows nothing.

A little simple arithmetic is enough to show that the prospectus estimates of a great many recent flotations are the wildest clap-trap.

Here are a few facts.

If the estimates made by all the recently floated gramophone companies were realised, then practically every man, woman and child in the United Kingdom would have to buy a gramophone, and the sale of records in Great Britain would apparently run into hundreds of millions a year.

Some of the coal fuel production companies state that the cost of their plant is so much, and that they will be able to reduce the cost of fuel by so much.

And yet the interest on the capital cost of their plant is actually greater than the amount by which they claim to be able to reduce the price of fuel!

I could give other examples. They are almost laughable. But, unfortunately, it is no laughing matter. Unscrupulous company promoters are dragging down honest promoters along with them in a quagmire of public apprehension.

The result is that the pitch is queered for the genuinely sound inventions. This is a serious state of affairs, because the connection between invention and industry is of vital importance to the country.

The toadstool companies have put a serious brake on essential commercial enterprise. I could mention a magnificent invention on which more than £15,000 has been spent, which cannot raise money for its flotation.

At the present moment there are numerous companies which will never manufacture one pennyworth of goods for competitive sale. The usual time-worn tricks are being resorted to to keep the shareholders quiet

You lose—always

Foreign subsidiaries are floated with much blowing of trumpets before even the parent company has proved its worth.

These twists and turns may serve their purpose for a while, but the crash must come.

No doubt when the time arrives our friends the mushroom-company promoters will be ready to float Amalgamation Trusts to buy up the worthless remnants—once more at the expense of the British public.

TAKE A WHOLE MONTH'S FREE USE OF THIS SUPERB FURNITURE BEFORE YOU PAY ANYTHING

GOOD as it looks in the picture—this beautiful furniture will look best of all in your own home. That is why we are anxious that you should have it for a whole month before you *begin* to pay for it. Order now. For this Furniture forms part of a limited stock, representing

SPECIAL BARGAIN PURCHASES direct from the Manufacturers

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE AND FULL PARTICULARS

Delivered without any payment.

Further special purchase of the famous "YAGERPHONE," to cope with the overwhelming rush of orders. Console model, constructed of Oak, beautifully carved, with square legs—a novel feature. Garrard motor, automatic arm support and all latest mechanical improvements. 35 in. high, 30½ in. wide and 18½ in. deep **£10-10-0**

Purchase effected by 36 equal payments of **6/-** *beginning ONE MONTH after acceptance of order*

PER MONTH

We pay customers' fares to London on all orders of £30 and over.

Delivered without any payment.

Further Special Purchase of Bedroom Suites, soundly constructed of beautifully figured Oak, polished a rich antique brown. Comprising 3 ft. wardrobe, with brass rod and sliding hooks inside, large shaped mirror in door; 2 ft. 9 in. dressing table fitted with two drawers and large frameless mirror; 2 ft. chest of three drawers and one rush seat chair **£14-14-0**

Purchase effected by 36 equal payments of **8/3** *beginning ONE MONTH after acceptance of order.*

PER MONTH

A limited number of these suites available with bevelled mirrors, at £15-15-0.

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE & NEW LIST OF GRAMOPHONES & PIANOS

Not until four weeks after acceptance of order do you make your first monthly payment. You get free Fire and Life Insurance, and are fully protected should misfortune prevent you from completing the payments.

Hours 9 till 6. Saturdays 9 till 1.

Our only Address. We have no Branches.

The Midland Furniture Galleries

22-30, Southampton Row, Holborn,

Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd. LONDON, W.C.1.

Special Discounts: 10% for cash. 5% for payment within 1-2 months. 2½% for payment within 2 years. (Deducted from full amount of order.) No interest added.

Leather soles that wear and wear

"Good old soles! Wonderful how they go on and on. Had them for years now, and only re-soled once, as far as I remember. Of course the nails help. But it's just the same with those walking shoes of mine. Wear and wear. Dri ped double-wear leather it's called isn't it? True too. Saves me pounds. Wears quite twice as long as ordinary leather. Stubborn stuff. But not heavy or stiff. Something to do with the tanning I suppose."

That's it. Something to do with the tanning. The Dri-ped process shrinks the leather. Tightens the texture, so to speak. Contracts the fibres. Knits them together. Makes the leather into a thinner but tougher fabric. Pliable but tenacious. A demon of obstinacy for wear. Shoe repairers will always use Dri-ped if you ask them to.

DRI-PED

DOUBLE WEAR LEATHER

Light for smart shoes * * * *Medium* for walking shoes

Thick for country shoes

Of course it is an advantage to have Dri-ped Soles on new Shoes. Men's and women's shoes with Dri-ped Soles are obtainable at Wm. Abbott & Sons, Ltd., and Jacksons Ltd.; men's at Horne Bros. and The British Shoe Company Ltd. Many shoe shops sell "Liberty" Dri-ped soled women's shoes, "Cathedral" and "Hazel" men's shoes and "Wilwin" for men, women and children.

TO SOOTHE YOUR CHIN

The sort of shave you sometimes get—with luck—the first time you use a new blade of the ordinary kind is the sort of shave you get every time you use a Myatt Daymark Blade. The Daymark ensures that.

Every Myatt Blade has the days of the week marked on it in such a way that you can use each edge in regular rotation.

All edges receive equal periods of use and rest. Their temper and keenness is maintained and their period of useful service lengthened. That's why Daymark Shaving is blade saving.

MADE IN ENGLAND. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

MYATT

PATENT DAYMARK BLADES

For Gillette Type Razors only.

PACKETS OF FIVE	PACKETS OF TEN
1/3	2/6

Sole Manufacturers: W. J. Myatt & Co., Ltd., *Contractors to H.M. Govt.*, Argent Works, Birmingham.

YEWDALLS *for* STYLE *and* DISTINCTION

WONDERFUL VALUE— & SENT ON APPROVAL

Wonderful range of garments at amazingly low prices this season. Latest Parisian styles made from our famous pure all-wool material, smartly cut and beautifully tailored. You will be amazed at the real goodness, quality, style and finish. Lustrous Spring furs, rich, soft, and very becoming Write for patterns and Yewdall's

BIG FREE FASHION GUIDE

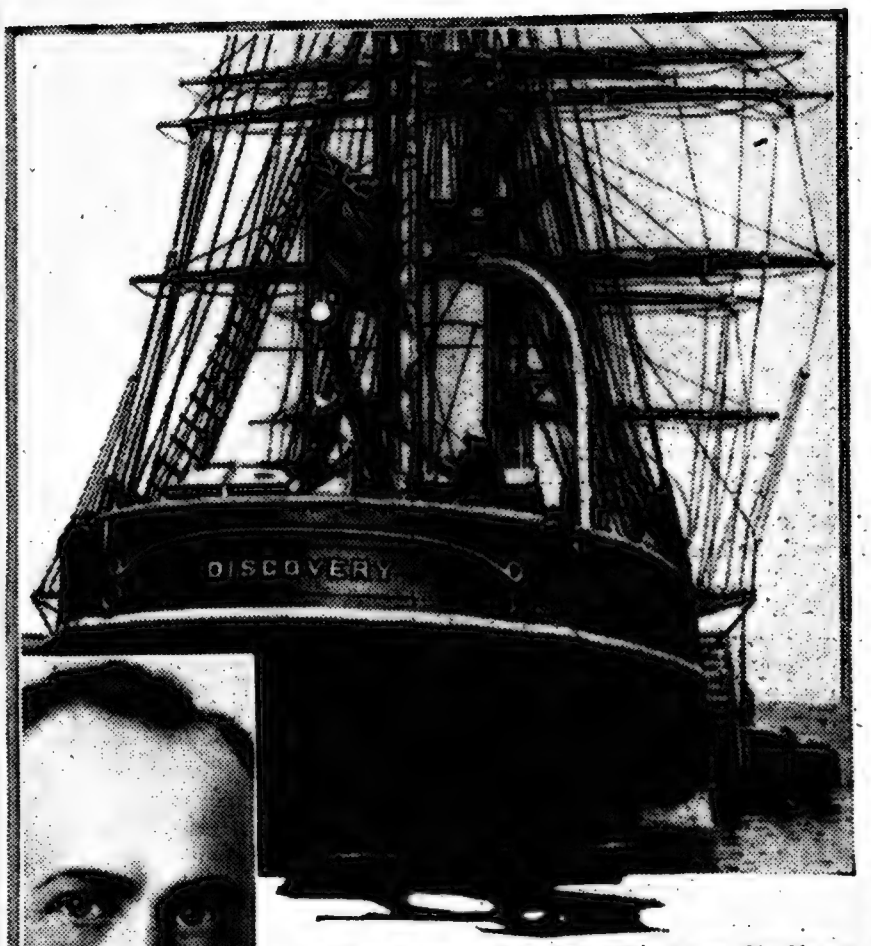
It is a veritable Dress Instructor. Any garment or fur sent FREE for your inspection. No obligation to buy. *Don't Delay! Write NOW.*

Tweed Coats, Costumes, Frocks, Two and Three-Piece Suits, Jumper Suits, Raincoats, Furs, Fur Coats, etc.

FROM 5/- MONTHLY

YEWDALL'S, 18D, Cross Francis St., LEEDS

TOFFEE!!!! SHARP'S FOR "TIP-TOP" VALUE



The old "Discovery," heroine of Scott's and Shackleton's antarctic voyages, sails in August bound on an exhaustive survey of the coasts of Antarctica. Her commander is Sir Douglas Mawson. He's here

Sir Douglas is mining engineer, naturalist, sailor — and good fellow, too

The Ice EL DORADO of the Antarctic

SPRAWLING across the threshold of two great British Dominions—South Africa and Australia — lie five million square miles of ice-armoured soil containing wealth and resources almost beyond human calculation.

It is the last of the great unexplored spaces, a No Man's Land of snow and ice, across which Time's first recorded syllable has barely echoed.

This vast continent, called Antarctica, is Posterity's Treasure Trove. The nation that colonises its potentialities, forces its storehouse of mineral, metal and oil, and exploits its rich encircling seas will hold the key to future world-domination.

Here are gold, silver, lead, molybdenum, the largest unworked coalfield in the world, seas full of fish and seals, shores abounding in edible eggs, and a climate no more severe than that of Northern Canada, where communities live the whole year round.

Don't let us wait

Slowly and surely this immense continent is emerging from its formidable crust of ice and snow. The grip of its ice-age is loosening.

The nations of the world are beginning to cast covetous eyes across the Southern Ocean.

What is Great Britain doing?

There is no need for us, the greatest colonisers and seamen of modern civilisation, to wait if we wish to exploit these teeming Southern seas and set to work to add Antarctica to the habitable lands of the globe.

At present our ships go as far afield as Greenland and the White Sea to draw a great part of their fish supplies. Off the coast of Antarctica are fishing grounds of intrinsically greater value awaiting our nets.

The great whaling grounds of the world are here. To the west are the seas worked from South Georgia and the South Shetlands, which are British territory.

To the east are the Ross Sea grounds, worked by Norwegian companies from New Zealand.

The peak of this trade has reached the enormous extent of between £7,000,000 and £8,000,000 a year. There are a number of companies working the area enjoying a gross annual return of £500,000 and paying a dividend of from 40 per cent. to 100 per cent.

And Norway is capturing a considerable part of this immense potential industry.

The main product of this industry is blubber, or the oil manufactured from it. Though the output of this oil is increasing, the demand is outstripping it, causing a rise in price.

Whale meat commands an equally ready market. In Norway it is sold at just under 6d. per lb. One company alone supplies two whales a week to Oslo.

Penguins' eggs to eat

Seals, too, infest the boundless sea pastures and shores of Antarctica. Many of them are gigantic creatures 13 ft. in length. They yield quantities of blubber and oil, and their fine skins are exceedingly adaptable to tanning and upholstery work.

Another inexhaustible reservoir of food supply is provided by penguins' eggs. According to the eminent Antarctic explorer Sir Douglas Mawson, many varieties of this egg are indistinguishable from the hen's egg.

A great industry is waiting to be organised whereby these eggs can be collected and sent in a frozen state to the ports of Africa and Australasia, either in the shell or in bulk.

But one of the greatest industries waiting to be developed in Antarctica is the fur industry. There is no animal life on the continent, but it is quite possible to transport and breed foxes there on the same lines as in the Hudson's Bay territory.

50,000 miles of coal

They would eat and turn to profit the seal and whale meat not needed for other purposes. And with the differences in climate and conditions new and highly valuable varieties of fox might be bred.

The mineral, metal and oil deposits of Antarctica offer problems of their own in regard to future exploitation. In the region of the continent facing Australia there is a coalfield in existence that is estimated to be between 50,000 to 80,000 miles in extent.

The field has yet to be thoroughly explored, and if copper can be found within reasonable distance to it, it might easily be possible to work it in the present century.

Explorers have proved beyond all shadow of doubt that gold, silver, lead and molybdenum—a rare metal of a silvery-white colour—and oil exist in quantities in Antarctica, but whether they would pay to work has yet to be proved.

Mining on this gradually emerging continent presents a problem that has yet to be solved. Tropical mining, undoubtedly, was once a similar problem before a solution was found. But if the deposits are there to any great extent, methods will surely be found to work them.

The United States has managed to extract some £860,000,000 worth of gold from Alaska. She bought it from Russia in 1867 for a mere $7,500,000 while Great Britain looked on, and in a space of just over fifty years she has extracted a sum from it greater than our National Debt!

France is bullying

We cannot afford to look on while other nations plant their flag on the continent of Antarctica.

Already France is bullying the Foreign Office to hand it over a slice rightfully British, on the grounds that it sighted it from the sea a hundred years ago.

Britishers have lived on this particular piece of territory for twelve months at a time.

The great American explorer Commander Byrd has been down in other parts of the coast, prospecting with a view to establishing seaplane bases and weather stations.

Norway is working assiduously in the Ross Sea area, and she will not be lagging behind when the moment comes for her to stake her claim.

In the meantime Great Britain, with the bones and flags of some of her greatest explorers blazing a deathless trail to the South Pole, is doing nothing. She has prior claims.

There was a time when Sydney and Hobart were among the world's greatest whaling ports. To-day considerable numbers of Australians ship on board the Norwegian Ross Sea whalers.

Britain last

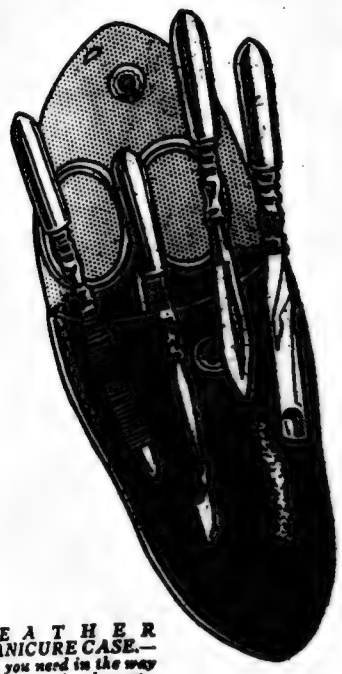
Three Norwegian whaling ships have just brought £1,000,000 worth of whale oil from the Ross Sea after only three weeks' work. No British ships are taking part in any of these expeditions.

A few years ago, Britain led the world in organising whaling expeditions to the Arctic.

But since the whales have migrated to the Antarctic no British ship has cared to follow.

If only our shipping companies would realise the immense value of the Ross Sea area they would soon re-establish the British whaling industry and make employment for large numbers of unemployed British seamen.

One thing is certain: long before Antarctica becomes an inhabited continent she will be the centre of a vast world-wide trade from her seas and shores.



LEATHER MANICURE CASE.—All you need in the way of manicure implements, packed in this charming leather case. The handles are in colours.

Miss Nora Hearn.

MANICURE SET IN BOX.—A magic box that'll make your hands as pretty as pictures. Cuticle remover—everything for a perfect manicure.

COMPACT.—Here's a powder compact dainty enough to grace the prettiest handbag—powder the loveliest nose. Thin and elegant, in gilt with a charming hammered design.

COMB.—A novelty you'll be proud to show your friends. A dainty diamante and tortoise-shell comb in a coloured suede purse-case.

★

Birthday Gifts

ARE YOU 17, 18, 19, 20 OR 21 THIS YEAR?

WE want Amami Girls to feel they belong to a big family—a sort of society to promote prettier hair . . . so we always give presents to regular users when they've saved 10, 15, 25 or 30 empty shampoo envelopes.

Now there's a special scheme of gifts with a special gift leaflet for all girls whose ages this year are between 17 and 21. So if you are, and you love pretty things, write for the new Gift Leaflet and see what is yours for the asking.

By the way, as one girl to another, isn't Amami wonderful? Can you imagine a better shampoo? Does anything else make your hair so bright and lovely as Amami? It's a really helpful idea too—to make different shampoos for different shades and conditions of hair. It's such a blessing to be sure you're using the best thing and—by choosing the right Amami number—you get exactly what *your* hair needs.

CREAM.—A large jar of cream—a new beauty cream: fragrant and soothing. It is cream containing the wonderful properties of the Elderblossom and white of egg . . . an old-world beauty secret.

AMAMI

Everybody's Shampoo®

6d. and 3d. Sachets from Chemists and Hairdressers everywhere.
A special shampoo for every type of hair.

★

Now—Don't forget this Coupon!

Post this coupon in an UNSEALED envelope (½d. stamp) to Prichard & Constance (Manufacturing) Limited, 11, Broad Street, London, W.C.2.

You will receive a birthday message of very special interest to you.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Age this year..... (10)

The Enfield way to health & happiness

Royal Enfield Bicycles are made throughout of the finest quality materials and components and are "Guaranteed for all time." There are 16 models from which to choose.

Prices from £4-19-6
cash or a first payment of 9/9

THE ENFIELD CYCLE CO., LTD., REDDITCH

ROYAL ENFIELD
Made like a Gun

Post the coupon to-day

Please send Art Catalogue "D1"

.....

.....

.....

A WARNING TO PARENTS.

In the matter of health girls usually cause less worry to their parents than boys during the first ten years of life. After that things are usually reversed, and as soon as girls enter their teens they too often prove a worry to their parents. Perhaps their strength is sapped by too rapid growth and study, and their system is unable to meet the demands made upon it. They get peevish and irritable, become pale and sickly and are always ailing.

A wise mother recognises these signs of anæmia, and takes prompt steps to banish it by giving her daughter Dr. Williams' pink pills. From her own experience she knows that under the influence of these pills pale, anæmic girls regain their colour and charm. Their eyes have the sparkle of health; they are no longer breathless and thin, but hearty and full of life.

The reason Dr. Williams' pink pills are so successful in anæmia is because every ingredient in them is beneficial to the system, and one important element actually creates new blood, which is absolutely essential to victims of anæmia.

So give your anæmic daughter a course of Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Of all chemists, 3s. 0d. box.

FREE.—Every girl, and every girl's mother, should read "Nature's Warnings." Write to C. G. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, for a free copy.

WRITE NOW! IT'S FREE!
5/6
Handsome Nickelled Watch accurately timed dust-proof case, complete with strap. Lady's or Gent's size
5/6
See the amazing money saving offers in Watches and Jewellery in H. Samuel's 100-page
FREE BOOK!
Send postcard to the Factory now! Handsome Free Prizes.
Any Article C.O.D.
H. SAMUEL Ltd.
(Dept. 189), Market St., Manchester.
Write to-day!

NOMADS of the PICK and SHOVEL

SUN-TANNED and brawny, he walks along the country road at a regular swinging pace. He wears the knee-strapped moleskin trousers of his craft. A bandanna scarf is round his neck. He carries a billy-can.

"A tramp," you will probably say, pityingly or contemptuously, as the case may be. "Just another tramp."

But he isn't. He is no loafer, this wandering son of the shovel. He is the man who builds the reservoirs, the water-works, railway extensions, and other great construction works.

He is a "big-job navvy," the cream of navvydom—a class apart.

Somewhere a great new waterworks is being constructed, out in the hills, miles from the town, or perhaps a power-station or docks. Hundreds, thousands, of men are required. Where do they come from? How are they recruited?

They come from every corner of the land, these "big-job" men. And they travel on foot. As soon as a new job opens up, the roads leading to it see scores of navvies travelling in search of employment.

That is the only way in which labour is recruited generally. The men just hear of the job and then walk to it—hundreds of miles in some cases.

He takes a few shillings with him and leaves a few more with the wife, if he is married. And then the road.

WITH his scanty shillings he buys bread and cheese and a bed in some dosshouse. If his money runs out before the job is reached, he will beg. But he doesn't beg in the servile manner of the professional tramp.

He goes down to the working-class quarter of the town and asks for help. There are always brothers of the craft—"town navvies" who work on local jobs—who will help him on his way.

He is usually a bit of a poacher, too, your old-time navvy. He can snare a rabbit with the best of them. And as for potatoes and other vegetables, one has to admit that he usually helps himself from the ample store in the fields around.

In his capacious inside pockets he carries tea and sugar. The blackened billy—a tin can with home-made wire handle—is always with him.

And in the shelter of a hedge you can see him boiling his tea and eating his bread and cheese. The same old billy serves for boiling potatoes and perhaps a rabbit.

In the towns he sleeps in a common lodging-house—usually called the kip, or the drum or the padding-can in navvy language. The kitchen is the common-room in the kips.

Here a red-hot coke fire is continually going. There are plates and knives and forks, kettles and frying-pans. When the navvy pays for his bed he has also access to the use of this culinary battery.

". . . the giant work is proceeding—the implacable rapping of the electric drills, the roar of machines."

You can see them in the evening in any dosshouse on the road to a big job. Cooking, eating, washing shirts, shaving, mending clothes—your navvy, like your sailor, is self-sufficient.

And, if he has no money for the kip, he sleeps in a barn or haystack, or even sometimes in the casual ward or "spike." But not oftener than he can help, because the necessity of performing his task the following morning delays him on his journey.

HE is not usually alone on the road, though. He meets others journeying in the same direction with the same objective.

Very often they are men he has met before, with whom he has worked on this or that big job; and in the evening in the kip the thick air, laden with the fumes of food and coke, vibrates with vigorous argument and anecdote about this or that fabulous job.

The Birmingham Waterworks job lasted twelve years. So did the great Sheffield job. The Fort William job, up north, will not finish for eight years. So many thousands of tons of dirt were shifted.

And so the talk goes on, "shop talk" which men love in all avenues of endeavour and toil.

So, after days and perhaps weeks of tramping, through sun and wind and rain, the job is reached at last!

There, among the hills, the giant work is proceeding—the implacable rapping of the electric drills, the roar of machines. And there is the great army of men. The huts in which they live are clustered close around.

Here our wandering navvy will remain—for how long? He may stay a year, or he may stay but a few weeks. Some of the navvies are restless souls.

AS soon as our friend gets on to the job he looks about him for old pals. He wants to learn all about the job, and also he wants some money.

This is easy, once you are on the job. For among the navvies there is the age-old institution of the "tramping shilling."

As soon as a man arrives, his pals will give him a shilling each or more—never less. This is not a loan, but a gift. They would be insulted if he tried to pay it back. Why should he pay it back? It all works out the same in the long run.

On the next job he may be there before them, and they will collect their tramping shilling from him. The navvy looks upon the tramping shilling, not as charity, but as a right.

Then our tramping friend looks out for quarters. There are the long rows of hutments where the navvies live. On Scottish jobs the men often sleep in bunks, one above the other; these huts resemble the forecastle of a ship.

In England there are rows of cots. Any number, from twelve to forty men, will be housed in one big dormitory. There is also a mess hall.

BEDS, as a rule, cost a shilling per night, and meals are also usually a shilling each.

Each hut is invariably run by a ganger (foreman) and his wife, who pay rent to the construction company for the building. And it is to the ganger also that our friend must repair to get "taken on" for work.

And now his life begins on the job. If he is single he remains in the big hut with the other men. If married, he sends for his wife and children.

Few navvies' families have permanent homes. When they arrive they settle in one of the small family huts, consisting of a kitchen and a couple of small rooms. His wife doesn't mind. She is used to this nomadic life.

It is not a very varied life, especially on those jobs which are situated far from the town.

Up at six in the morning; work starts at seven. The forty-eight-hour week is the rule nowadays. Once it was much more, but the navvies' unions and the far-seeing policy of the employers have brought about a more reasonable condition.

THE pay may be anything from 10d. to 1s. 1d. per hour. But wet weather brings bad times—one cannot work and there is no pay for "wet time."

In the evening a game of cards or a yarn with the others in the canteen, and so to bed. On week-ends a trip to town for a cinema show, or a visit to the pubs, or a football match. The big-job navvy is not a saving type.

Then, one day, the job is over. Or perhaps he just gets "navvies' sickness," a feeling of being completely fed-up with the monotony of the job.

Then, once more on the road. On the track of some new job.

Once more the gipsy meal by the roadside and the talk-filled, smoke-filled nights in the dosshouse kitchen, where big-hearted men—simple as little children—meet comradely and make great boasting of the deeds they have performed.

These are the nomad warriors of the shovel, and they are among the most lovable of Britain's children.

A Nursery Rhyme, re-nursed for the

RALEIGH
THE ALL-STEEL BICYCLE

From 11/6 monthly (no deposit) or £5.19.6 cash.

With Dunlop tyres and the best of everything. Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear 20/- extra

Baby, Baby Bunting,
Daddy's gone-a-hunting,
To buy a "Raleigh" spick and span,
And a "Junior" for his little man.

Send for Nursery Rhyme Booklet with complete range of models, free from

THE RALEIGH CYCLE CO., LD., NOTTINGHAM

This looks good!

What a difference to the frowns and grunts that used to greet the cold mutton. Looks good!! All cold meat not only looks good, but is good with MILITARY PICKLE.

HAYWARD'S
MILITARY PICKLE

Of all Grocers, 10½d. and 1/6 per Bottle.

HAYWARD BROS., LTD., KENNINGTON, S.E.11.

If you are weak and run-down Hall's Wine will make you strong

Hall's Wine
(The Supreme Tonic)

Large Bottle, 5/6; Smaller size, 3/3

Hall's Wine is a restorative which acts upon the entire system. It enriches and invigorates the blood, tones up appetite and digestion, feeds the nerves, strengthens every function of the body, and restores the feeling of full life and vitality.

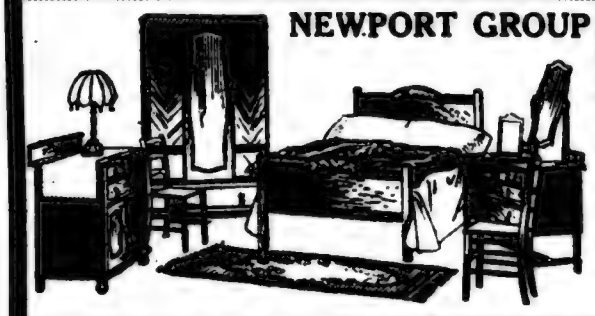
70

DRAGES
FURNITURE
ON NO DEPOSIT TERMS

To every approved account Drages guarantee to send carriage paid any article chosen directly the one instalment is paid. The balance of the account is paid by similar monthly instalments.

Sidney Drages
Chairman, Drages, Ltd.

NEWPORT GROUP



Very attractive Group, finished in medium or dark shade of Oak, consisting of 3 ft. 6 in. beautifully carved quarter panelling wardrobe with long mirror and linen drawer, £12 9 6; dressing table with shaped mirror and four drawers, and dressing chest with two drawers and spacious cupboard, £13 5 0; two chairs. Suite £25 10 0. 4 ft. 6 in. Bedstead to match, £4 19 6, or complete with spring mattress, overlay, feather bolster and two feather pillows £10 10 0. Group complete £35 0 0. SEND 15/- ONLY. *15/- monthly after.*

LICHFIELD GROUP

Oak Dining Room Group, comprising 3 ft. 6 in. Oak-finished Sideboard with 2 drawers and 2 commodious cupboards, £6 6 0; 3 ft. 6 in. Gateleg Table, £3 7 6; 4 small Dining Chairs with Drop in Rexine seats £1 4 0 each; one exceptionally comfortable adjustable Arm-chair with heavy brown Rep cushions, £1 12 6. SEND 8/- Complete £16 0 0 ONLY. *8/- monthly after.*

RUSSELL GROUP

Drawing room suite in mahogany with cabinet fitted with glass doors lined cream damask, 2 shelves, £14 14 0. The cupboards underneath are fitted with 2 fall front doors suitable for music or gramophone records. Three-piece Devon suite comprising drop end settee and 2 easy chairs upholstered in a variety of damasks £19 10 0. An occasional chair £2 7 6, and one circular table, £2 5 0. SEND 20/- ONLY. Price complete £26 10 0. *20/- monthly after.*

The "SLEEP EEZI" BED SETTEE

CLOSED EXTENDED

The "Sleep-Eezi" Bed Settee is a wonderful combination of settee and bed. Covered in a blue striped taffeta with high-class upholstery, it makes a delightfully comfortable settee. Two simple operations turn it into a comfortable double bed with spring and overlay. SEND 10/- Complete, £18 18 0 ONLY. *10/- monthly after.*

LAVETTE CABINET

A "Goldenphone" Model, Oak finish. Record cupboard. Dial speed indicator and stop. "Granditone" sound box. Britain's Best Gramophone value. Price £6 17 6. SEND 5/- ONLY. *5/- monthly after.*

DELAMANT CONSOLE

"Goldenphone" series. Beautiful console model in quartered Oak, Mahogany or Walnut finish. Splendid motor. Granditone sound box giving perfect tone. £9 9 0. SEND 10/- ONLY. *10/- monthly after.*

★ **COUPON** for Catalogues. Please strike out those you don't want.

(i.) Gramophones. (ii.) Pianos. (iii.) Furniture.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

J.B. 13.4.....

Cut out and post in unsealed ½d. stamped envelope to DRAGES LTD., 230, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1.

Open from 9—6.30 (including Saturdays). Close Thursdays 1 p.m.
Next door to Holborn Tube Station. 'Phone: Holborn 3655

Mrs. M. Tate, 8, Latimer Street, Southampton, whose ulcerated varicose leg is now quite healed.

"Healing is Believing"

Tormented with an ulcerated varicose leg, Mrs. Tate found complete relief in Clarke's Blood Mixture. To other sufferers she recommends the remedy that has been famous as a Blood purifier for more than 70 years. She *tried* it and proved its worth. Benefit by her experience. Just as good for Abscesses, Swollen Glands, Piles, Eczema, Sore Places, Boils, and Eruptions.

3/- per bottle—Six times the quantity, 12/-

Clarke's Blood Mixture

When outward application is also required, Use CLARKE'S MIRACULOUS SALVE.

SUMMER HOLIDAYS

YOU CAN AFFORD.

ON the Continent, at Home, a Walking Tour, a Coach Tour, a Sea Voyage, conducted or taken independently—any and every holiday can be booked with the W.T.A. Before you attempt to plan your own holiday see what the W.T.A. can offer you. Its first aim is your complete enjoyment and satisfaction and in the long run its remarkable All-in prices save you pounds.

Each Holiday is DEFINITELY PLANNED and made as interesting and enjoyable as possible. Fill in and post the attached coupon for Summer Holiday Programme.

WTA

The W.T.A. Ltd., Transport House, South Square, E.W.1

Name .....

Address .....

J.B. R.93/1

SELFRIDGE'S BICYCLE BARGAIN

This wonderful 1929 Model is an entirely British product—every component part is British made and is therefore of thoroughly reliable quality. It is excellently finished and of the very latest design. Satisfaction is assured.

COMPARE THIS SPECIFICATION

DUNLOP	RENOLD
ROADSTER TYRES	CHAIN. HALF INCH
LYCETT'S	2 ROLLER
3 Coiled Spring Saddle	LEVER BRAKES

Pump, Tool-bag, Tools, Oiler, & Reflector included free

Carr. Paid.

6/- NOW

and 14 Monthly Payments of 6/- completes purchase.

CASH PRICE £3/19/6

Send for ILLUSTRATED LIST

SELFRIDGE & Co. Ltd. OXFORD ST. LONDON.

Make your own Cigarette & see what you save.

ALWAYS USE A.G. CIGARETTE PAPER

BEST & PUREST

He is Mated with a

FICKLE SOUTH SEAS BEAUTY

Does her unfaithfulness absolve him from his responsibilities?

A FEW years ago, while on service abroad with the British Navy, I fell in love with and married a pretty native girl. She had been well educated, but her ideas and outlook were very different from our European standard.

The glamour and beauty of Southern skies was over me. She responded to my mood with all the fire of her dark-eyed loveliness.

A baby was born, and I began to see that even a romantic affair such as this brings responsibilities.

When my term of service ended, I brought both wife and baby home to my parents. She was wretched from the first. She hated the dull English skies, the cold, and even the people.

As the best way out of my dilemma, I applied again for a ship, and after a time was sent to Malta.

In a month or two I sent for my wife, and after she arrived she seemed changed for the better.

I took her to ships' dances and was careful to introduce her to Europeans. One of these was a chief petty officer, who made no secret of his admiration.

At the annual ship's sports this fellow invited my wife to go off and have tea with him. Later, winks and smiles on the part of other Europeans opened my eyes a little.

My beauty of the Southern Seas was luring my fellow-officer by exactly the same wiles she had used to captivate me! I taxed her with it, and to my horrified amazement she gave me a wide-smiled, open-eyed assent. It was apparently nothing to be ashamed of that she could pass the night with another.

When I went on board I might have done something rash but for the wholesome reminder that violence towards a superior officer is fraught with serious consequences

Soon after I fell ill and was sent home in June, 1924. I did not bring the woman with me and I have not heard a word of her since.

I met and fell in love with a girl of my own nationality. I told her I had a boy, but did not tell her I was married. When she herself became a mother, I was forced to tell her the truth, and she now appears anxious to have nothing more to do with me.

Now, here is my problem. If she takes up with another man should he be told all, as otherwise, if he discovered it by chance, her life would probably be made hell.

I have received verbal information that my wife in Malta is dead, but can get no confirmation of it by letter, so what am I to do?

"HUMANIST" says: Go to Malta and find out, and take up the responsibility you lightly assumed and as heedlessly dropped.

As for the English girl, make what honourable amend is possible by providing for her child instead of worrying over how her future partner will treat her.

BIG IDEAS

bring train of debt

MARRIED to a woman who has ideas bigger than her income, I must admit that our home is bright and beautifully kept; also that the table is always well spread. But the trouble is that no economy is used to achieve this. This extravagance extends to clothes, my wife being always dressed in the latest fashion.

This would not matter if we were well off, but we are not. As it is, we have gradually accumulated a smothering load of debt.

Realising this, my wife suddenly declared her intention of going out to work to help me clear off the bills. But there she stopped. She seems to think she has done all that can be expected in earning the money she wants to spend on herself.

But I want more help from her than that. Can't I compel her to hand me each week so much out of her earnings towards the reduction of the debts?

"HUMANIST" says: No, you cannot. Since you were foolish enough to allow her to pledge your credit in the first place, you must take other methods to bring your wife to reason. Point out to her that only in working together can you hope to build up a satisfactory home life.

As she has shown repentance in going out to work, she will probably show common-sense about finance, but only if you drop thinking about compulsion and talk to her lovingly on reasonable lines.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

HERE are some Problems of Life sent by readers and dealt with by "Humanist." Now or later you will be confronted with a problem which may trouble you. "Humanist" will deal with it through the post. Send stamped addressed envelops. For the three most poignant documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s., and 10s. 6d.

Youth Calling

IN Spring, youth comes into its own: "All the world grows young again."

As one of the attributes of youth is generosity, all our readers can be gloriously young by giving with both hands to "The Greatest of These ——" Fund.

Answer the call of the Spring, and give, give, give to our fund, which gives again all it receives, retaining nothing for its running expenses. (See p. 32.)

"Give all thou canst; high heaven rejects the lore
Of nicely-calculated less or more."

HIS WIFE'S HUSBAND

turns up again

ABOUT two years ago I met a girl whom I decided would make an ideal partner. When I asked her to marry me she said she was a widow with one child. This is the story she told me with tears.

When she was barely fifteen she was courted by a man many years her senior, and it was not until she was about to become a mother that she realised what all his attentions had meant. He then offered to marry her.

As her father would have raised a terrible storm if he had been told, the man forged his signature and the marriage took place.

Very shortly afterwards cruelty commenced, and through his behaviour the baby was prematurely born. She managed to put up with him for two long years, but when he started bringing other girls to the house, she left and fled to her father. Happily, now that she was helpless, he took her in.

Shortly afterwards the husband sold up the home, joined the Army as a single man, and was drafted to Egypt. She heard that he had died there, and jumping at the chance of freedom, took it for granted.

We married on the strength of it and have been supremely happy. Now we hear that her husband did not die, and some gossip has kindly given him our address.

He writes that he is coming home, and if "his wife" is not waiting for him he will set the police on her track. We are expecting our first baby. So must I send her back, or what must I do?

"HUMANIST" says: Protect the prospective mother of your child. There is no sort of sense in sending her back to a husband who was cruel and unfaithful, and who, in addition, deserted her.

If he tries to make trouble, tell him that his remedy is through the Divorce Court.

KNOCKED OUT

by his knees

NEARLY twenty, I am a lad physically fit, but badly knock-kneed. This defect worries me so terribly that I sometimes feel like doing away with myself. I am very sensitive, and I know that the girls laugh at me.

I went to my panel doctor, and he merely told me "hundreds are worse." He did, however, give me a few exercises, which I have persevered in practising, but without any visible results.

Now I want to know if I can have any sort of operation to improve matters. Please don't think me too vain, but I really cannot stand the mental agony I endure at present.

"HUMANIST" says: Don't talk morbid nonsense nor worry yourself about a physical defect that might, as your doctor points out, be a thousand times worse. Gymnastics are useful, so join a boys' club, where the help of a good instructor is obtainable.

After that, study to be an all-round, capable workman, able to command a good living, and you will be attractive enough to the opposite sex.

TURN AWAY

the Cat!

I AM a young married woman with three little children, two boys and a girl. I lived happily for six years with my husband. Eighteen months ago I met an old friend of mine, and learned that, although she was also married with children, she was living apart from her husband.

She was reticent about the reason, and I did not press her.

She accepted my invitation to come to tea occasionally, and all the pleasantness of our girlish friendship seemed renewed, when suddenly fresh trouble assailed her. She was turned out of her rooms and found it impossible to find fresh lodgings.

She asked if I could take her in while she looked round, and I consented.

It was a fairly comfortable arrangement for two or three months. My friend was out at work all day, and mostly in the evenings, too, looking after her affairs. Then I noticed that my husband was coming home later and later, and never able to give a satisfactory account of where he had been.

Now I find that my husband and the woman I befriended have been going about together, leaving me to look after both sets of kiddies.

I feel I cannot turn my friend and children out and leave them homeless. Yet she is ruining my life, for I love my husband more than I can say and cannot endure to lose him without a struggle.

"HUMANIST" says: Then don't be foolish about not turning this woman out. She is no friend to you, and the sooner you tell her so and get rid of her the better.

Attend to your own children, and insist upon this grass-widow making a home elsewhere for hers. With quiet restored, your husband will probably once again come straight home from work.

Peaceful Nights

SLEEPLESSNESS takes a heavy toll in health and vitality. The cause is nervous activity at a time when the nerves should be soothed and quiet.

To ensure sound, perfect sleep make it your regular practice to drink a cup of delicious "Ovaltine" just before you retire.

There is nothing comparable to this easily digested food beverage for ensuring sound, natural sleep. It soothes worn and excited nerves, rebuilds and restores the tissues of the brain and body, and creates new energy for the coming day.

"Ovaltine" is Nature's nightcap because it contains no drugs or narcotics, but is composed of the restorative and rebuilding food elements extracted from Nature's tonic foods—malt, milk, eggs and cocoa. It also contains all the vitamins, and these are present in correct ratio.

'OVALTINE'

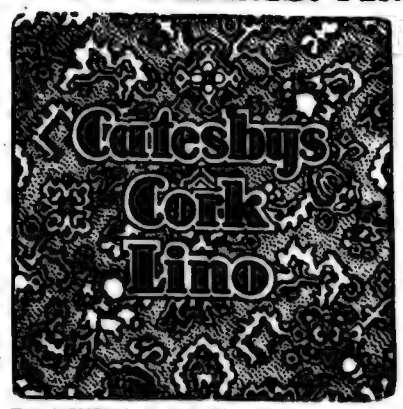
TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Ensures Sound, Natural Sleep

Prices in Gt. Britain and N. Ireland, 1/3, 2/- and 3/9 per tin.

P. 513.

TEST CATESBYS CORK LINO ON EASY TERMS. AMAZING OFFER!



4 yds. by 3 yds. for 6/- *ONLY with order and your promise to make 5 further monthly payments of 6/- and one final payment of 4/6. Send your order NOW and make the home bright.*

For Details and Terms of other Sizes, see Pattern Book.

No Deposit, No Reference, No Security, No Rent Book

requested if you are a householder in England or Wales, and GOODS AS ABOVE will be sent at once, carriage paid, on receipt of order and first payment.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or your Money Refunded at Once.

IN DINING-ROOM, Sitting-room, Bedroom or Kitchen you want a truly useful floor covering, one that will give full and lasting pleasure. Why not give a trial to Catesbys Cork Lino, the most durable, low-cost floor covering in the world? It is so charming, too, that people who have tried it wish they had done so earlier, because the introduction of Catesbys Cork Lino means additional home beauty, and less work, because it

NEEDS NO SCRUBBING

Catesbys LTD.
(Dept. K 19).
Tottenham Court Road, LONDON, W.1.

To get this Special Set of Patterns please send this Coupon.
Id. Stamp sufficient postage if in unsealed envelope.

To **CATESBYS, LTD.,**
Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1

Please send me the Special set of Samples and New Colour Book of Lino Designs, as advertised.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

County K19

EUROPE CALLING!

Stations from many lands are always waiting to entertain you through the

Miracle SUPER 5-VALVE PORTABLE

The World's Greatest Wireless Achievement. Just a touch of the switch and you can command the finest concerts in Europe. Beautiful natural tone and easily controlled volume. Cone speaker, Osram valves, handsome case, super quality. **ENTIRELY SELF-CONTAINED—YOU CAN TAKE YOUR WIRELESS WITH YOU ANYWHERE!**

10/- DOWN. Balance in easy monthly payments. Guaranteed. Everything Wireless on easy terms. Also 2, 3 or 4 valve sets complete with speaker for 5/- deposit.

QUICK DELIVERY

Wolf's WIRELESS STORES
WALLINGTON, SURREY.

Cuticura Ointment

Pure, Sweet and Dainty

A most effective super-creamy emollient for the relief of itching, burning, scaly affections of the skin, for eczema and dandruff.

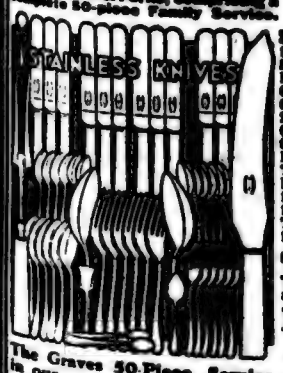
A remarkably successful treatment for fifty years, in combination with Cuticura Soap, for softening and soothing the skin and preserving the natural beauty of the hair. A highly developed and dainty requisite for the toilet.

Sold everywhere. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Soap 1s. Talcum 1s. 3d.
For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner Street, London, E. C. 1.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

STAINLESS CUTLERY 4/-

Stainless Sheffield Steel Knives, Silver Steel Carvers, Colonial Silver Spoons & Forks, comprising a complete 50-piece Family Service.

WITH ORDER



Service contains: 1 pr Double Bheam Steel Carvers, Ivorette handles, 6 Table Knives, 6 Dessert Knives, 2 Table Spoons, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Egg Spoons, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spoon, 1 pair Sugar Tongs, 1 Jam Spn. 1 Salt Spoon.

50 PIECES 48/-

TERMS: 4/- now, and 4/- monthly.

THE WORLD'S BEST VALUE.

The Graves 50-Piece Service is produced in our own Sheffield Factory, and every piece is of warranted excellence. The Stainless Knives have a keen edge and securely fitted with ivory-grained balanced handles. The Spoons and Forks resist acid stains and wear white and silver-like all through.

CATALOGUE POST FREE. Sheffield Cutlery and Plate at the Keenest Prices and on Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

WHAT DYSPEPTICS SHOULD EAT

Strict Diets Unnecessary.

It is a well-known fact that some foods have a greater tendency than others to cause indigestion, and that by limiting one's diet to certain tasteless, unappetizing foods, stomach troubles can sometimes be overcome. Nine times out of ten, however, indigestion is due to excess acid and food fermentation. Instead, therefore, of going on starvation diets, stomach sufferers can eat what they like if they will only get rid of the excess acid and stop the fermentation. To do this quickly, safely, and surely, take half-a-teaspoonful of 'Bisurated' Magnesia or two or three tablets in a little water right after eating or whenever pain is felt. This instantly neutralises the acid, stops the food fermentation, and heals the inflamed stomach lining. Get a 1s. 3d. package of 'Bisurated' Magnesia from your chemist to-day; use as directed, and you can eat what you like without fear of pain or discomfort to follow.

NOTE: 'Bisurated' Magnesia powder is now available with Mint flavour as well as in the unflavoured form—both afford instant relief.

Here's My Price

From £3-15 CASH, s. or 2/- WEEKLY

I OFFER to readers of "John Bull" first-class Coventry-built Cycles at POUNDS BELOW usual prices. Absolutely GENUINE REDUCTIONS have been made in thousands of brand new, fully guaranteed 1929 Models, any of which I will send on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, Carr. Paid, on receipt of small deposit only.

Testimonials from everywhere in Great Britain. Satisfaction or money refunded. **MY FREE LISTS** will convince you. so write **NOW** for a copy and Choose Your Cycle from the Largest Selection in the World.

Edw. **O'Brien** Ltd.
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER, Dept. 6 **COVENTRY.**

"DUGGIE NEVER OVES"

Douglas Stuart Ltd.

Books Open
METROPOLITAN, CITY, JUBILEE, DERBY
And all Future Events.
UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS
* * *
DAILY S.P. LETTER
BUSINESS A SPECIALITY
NO LIMIT
on Singles, Doubles, Accumulators
* * *
FOOTBALL
Most Liberal Odds Combined with Security.
Send at once for our Lists.
Write To-day—Don't Delay.
5, DRURY STREET, GLASGOW.

Safety First!
20% IN THE POUND ALWAYS
"—Safe as the Bank"—JOHN BULL 24 March 1928
BET WITH THE BIG TWO
SEND ALL YOUR FOOTBALL AND RACING BETS TO
DAVID COPE & ALFRED H. MAURICE
227, BATH ST., GLASGOW.
Letter Commissions accepted from 1/- up to any amount in accordance with our rules.
NO LIMIT.
WIN OR PLACE ON ANY RACE
DAILY SETTLEMENTS—WINNINGS BY RETURN.
FOOTBALL
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING BARRED.
FOR CREDIT ACCOUNTS APPLY TO
DAVID COPE, LTD.,
LUDGATE CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.4
KINDLY STATE REQUIREMENTS.

Just home

My romance
lies in:—
Sunny windows,
Spotless floors,
Yellow curtains,
Polished doors,
Pretty dresser,
China bright,
Dazzling grate,
A homely sight.

Kettle singing,
Cheerfully,
Table laid so
Daintily,
Spotless tea-cloth,
Cups of blue,
Shining teapot,
Tea for two.

—Meg, Haverfordwest.

My Romance

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited, as also are letters on any topic about which you feel strongly. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. Mark envelopes "Letter Parliament."

What's Wrong with the B.B.C.

WHEN I was sixteen, while trying to unharness a goat, I caught the boy from over the road doing a sly grin.

I had never spoken to him, but he came over and offered his help.

From then we were sweethearts and married when we were twenty-one. He joined up and was killed ten months after, leaving me a wife, mother and widow in sixteen months.

My husband never saw our boy, who has grown up the image of him, to me always a reminder of my romance.—*Mrs. H. B., Norwich.*

Life is Like This

For twenty long years I courted her, but she could not leave the old folk.

First her mother died and she was left to care for the old man. Then he died, and she, now with silver threads in her hair, married me.

She was well past forty then, and too old to be the mother of a first baby.

With her little one on her breast I buried her in a quiet little churchyard and my heart lies buried with her.—*J. B., Banff.*

Waif Wife

Twenty-eight years ago, a man and woman of the tramp class entered a public-house in a mining district of Durham.

With them was a little girl, four years old. Having no money they offered to sell the child for a drink.

A miner immediately took the child on those terms. To-day that child has two little girls of her own and I am her husband.—*A. E., Durham.*

Straps and Bonds

In a compartment of an Aberdeen-London express sat a prepossessing flapper and a number of young sparks, including myself.

We were all strangers to each other and were packed like sardines. The girl next to whom I was seated fell asleep, and presently I followed her example.

On awakening, I was astonished to find that the boys had vanished, leaving the slumbering flapper and I securely tied together by our shoe-laces and neckties.

Then the lady awakened and we were tongue-tied, too, and very embarrassed, but not for long.

We are more securely tied to-day.—*Highlander, Angus.*

Romance?

When they brought him into the hospital I saw he was a hopeless case.

He called me to his bedside one afternoon and, after expressing his gratitude, handed me his wallet containing eighty dollar notes and his name and photograph.

Soon after he died and the money was used to start my little shop. The photograph is to me sacred.

Yet even now some folk talk glibly of the romance and glory of war.—*V. A. D., Devon.*

Returned with Interest

While travelling home from work on Friday evening by train, I left my case on the rack containing my week's money and JOHN BULL.

Judge my surprise when a knock came, and on opening the door a young man stood there with my case intact.

My address had happened to be on the outside cover of JOHN BULL. Thus through that valuable paper I found my case and also my husband.—*L. Gleeson, Southampton.*

Cousin Courted for Me

Cousin Bob wrote a competition article for the women's page of his favourite magazine, and without informing me he appended my name to it and addressed to care of his landlady.

A boy in Australia read the published article and wrote, enclosing his photograph. Bob sent back mine, and the correspondence went on merrily till one day the Aussie walked into Bob's lodgings.

Fairly caught, Bob brought his guest along to our house and made a free confession.

Mother was horrified. I was indignant, but the stranger only smiled at me and said, "Bob must be our best man, girlie!"—*Engaged, Edinburgh.*

Language No Bar

After working two days with a young Frenchman, he passed me a slip on which he had pieced together from an English-French dictionary the words, "Will-you-marry-me-with-you?"

We married a few weeks later, neither being able to speak the other's language.

That was eighteen years ago, but romance still lingers in a husband, who, coming in from work, says in plain English, "Well, mummie, how's things been to-day?"—*Edith Reynaud, London.*

Plain John's Mine

The children have gone to bed, and I sit looking in the fire through half-closed eyes, recalling happy memories, dreaming dreams.

My husband is bringing in the radio programmes of half the earth—so he says.

Here in our own home, paid for out of a wage never exceeding two pounds weekly, romance comes nightly.

The arts of Hollywood can never beat the romance of a happy home.—*Mrs. M. B. F., Sunderland.*

Trespass

One always associates romance with love and happiness, but happiness plays no part in mine.

I have fallen in love with a man already a husband. The cruelty of it is that he returns my love. We both realise that love and happiness together is impossible.

We work together, see each other every day, but because of our mutual secret we never speak.

God only knows where it will all end. I only pray that He will always help us to "play the game."—*N. D., Beds.*

Narrow Squeak

I was interested in mission work, and when a young man from the South of England came North to start a mission and landed in our town, I decided to assist him as much as possible.

Moreover, I prevailed upon my mother to give him lodgings. Soon we fell deeply in love with one another, and were even engaged, when a blow fell which shattered my romance.

A travelling circus came on a visit, and the manager, seeing my lover, recognised him as his absconded cashier and had him arrested.—*Single Yet, Kirkcaldy.*

Heart Specialist

I was a telegraphist at a small country post office and the girl I loved was similarly employed in a nearby town. One day I sent a telegram from a doctor referring to a patient who had "an affection of the heart."

Having transmitted the message, which I knew the aforementioned lady had received, I tapped out, "I also have trouble."

"What's wrong?" she wired back.

"An affection of the heart which only you can cure," I replied.

"How?" came back the question.

"By marrying me," I tapped—and the instrument ticked out an affirmative.—*Morse, Diss.*

* * *

Letters in Little

Until the importation of immoral literature, pictures and postcards is stopped, the nefarious traffic will continue, leaving in its wake youthful blossoms broken by the ill-winds of vice and corruption.—*C. B., Limehouse.*

If the churches and chapels of this country preached religion as it is set forth in Mr. Sidney Dark's article, "The Trial of Jesus" (JOHN BULL, March 30), builders would be working overtime building new churches.—*Edward Stuffs, Rotherham.*

When we find the Navy using oil and the Army eating beef, both supplied by foreign labour, it would appear that the authorities are content to let the unemployment figures continue so as to keep the cheap labour market going.—*West-Way, Seaham.*

Homely Wisdom

I AM ARRESTED

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

I HAVE been arrested. The confession is not as disgraceful as it sounds, for I have not been imprisoned nor committed any crime.

In company with three other members of my family, I was motoring near the Mexican border of the United States a few weeks ago, and thought we should like to cross it.

Not having our passports with us, I asked an officer in charge of a patrol how we could obtain permission to go and return.

"Oh," he said, "just tell the presiding American official at the frontier station and he will allow you to pass.

But when we got to the station there was such a crowd of cars that the officials would not allow us to stop.

Then we saw what the procession of cars meant. The whole town on the Mexican side was one vast drinking shop, and the majority of Americans pouring into it had come for alcohol.

When we tried to get back into United States territory we found ourselves held up.

"What nationality are you?" demanded a man in khaki with a file of soldiers behind him.

"Say American," whispered a friend, "and there will be no trouble."

"No, I won't," I replied; "there is nothing to be ashamed of in being British."

At the utterance of that magic word we were ordered out of the car and marched into an adjoining building for examination.

Even my aged mother—eighty-five years old—had to get out and line up with the rest of us to be bullied and browbeaten by a loud-voiced commandant for not having regular permits with us.

We did not dare to remonstrate for fear of being put behind bars or thrust back into Mexico. But at last I said: "You need have no difficulty about establishing my identity. Ring up the nearest British Consul or minister of any denomination and he will probably vouch for me."

At that he let us go, somewhat to the regret of the venerable lady above-mentioned, who was quite proud of being arrested for rum-running.

This is the only occasion on which I have ever been discourteously treated in America. Politeness is a duty too seldom observed by the possessors of power.

If you are placed in authority over another, be careful never to use it to humiliate him.

BARRY'S FAMOUS TWEED SUIT

£2:2:0 TO MEASURE

(No Extras for any Style.)

Whether you have seen our patterns in past seasons or not, write for our wonderful new ranges of Suitings. They are sent positively free without any obligation on your part. They represent the most stupendous values ever offered.

SEND for FREE PATTERNS

Handsome Fashion Brochure and our unique unfailing Self-Measure Chart accompany every set of patterns.
We guarantee perfect fitting garments by mail—or cheerfully refund cash in full—plus 2/6 more by way of indemnity.

OTHER BARRY SPECIALITIES.

FLANNEL REEFER (S.B. or D.B.) *TO MEASURE* **25/-**

TROUSERS 12/9

"The BARLAIN" INDIGO DYED ALL-WOOL SHRUNK 1002 TWO-FOLD WORSTED YARN **BLUE SERGE SUIT** TO MEASURE **£3.3.0**

SCOTTISH WOOLLENS GUARANTEED PURE SCOTCH WOOL **SPORTS SUIT** TO MEASURE **£3.10.0**

WRITE NOW OR CALL.

These calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

BETTER THAN EVER
THE MOST TRUSTWORTHY STORM COAT ON THE MARKET
THE FAMOUS BARRICO
(THE ABSOLUTELY GENUINE OFFICERS 4-in-1 MODEL)

Or by "Cash on Delivery System if Preferred.

30/- POST PAID OR WITHOUT FLEECE LINING **25/6**

CHOICE: DETACHABLE WOOL LINING, CHECK LINING OIL-SKIN

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN.

Cash refunded if not approved.

Everybody should invest in a Barrico, the new and improved raincoat which may be relied on in every climatic emergency. Why not seize this special offer and procure yours at this advantageous price? Every coat is fitted with detachable wool lining, and the famous Norsark oil-skin, which renders the garment impervious to rain, sleet or hail. Ideal in all weathers. Free of all rubber, hygienic and odourless.

Post us your remittance for 30/- or 25/6 for this Ideal Coat, giving us your height and size round chest, over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE or FAWN SHADE is PREFERRED.

S. A. BARRY & CO. LTD.
(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
(Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.)

RUGS GIVEN AWAY

This PHENOMENAL OFFER is made to the readers of "John Bull"

On receipt of P.O. for 10s. 6d. (Carriage 1s. extra), we will forward, direct from our Looms to your address, one of our "Prudential" Bruxelette REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN

F. H. Sowter & Sons still send their Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Tweeds, Costumes, Overcoats, Underclothing, Flannels, Flannelettes, Whipcords, etc., Carpets and Floorcloths, Blankets, Table Linens, Curtains, etc., post free to any reader of this paper.

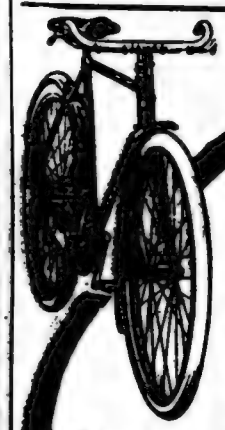
CARPETS (GUARANTEED GENUINE BARGAINS),

suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, &c. Handsomely bordered in new Turkey patterns (as illustration) and fashionable shades of Crimsons, Greens, Blues, and Art Colourings to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. These Carpets, with FREE RUGS, will be sent out as Sample Carpets. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Money willingly refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received.

10/6

With every Carpet we shall absolutely give away a very handsome Rug to match.

F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. J.B.), Manufacturers & Merchants, Woodsley Road, Leeds.



2/6 to pay it's Yours right away!

To own a Mead Bicycle is the easiest thing in the world Easy terms from 2/6 down, **nothing more to pay for a month** And to run a Mead is just as simple for it is a trouble-free bike, built soundly from perfect materials, long-lasting and easy running. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money will be refunded in full.

Prices from **£3.19.6** CASH

CARRIAGE PAID ANYWHERE IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Write for New Illustrated Catalogue, describing 20 different models and giving particulars of our **15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL.**

Mead LIMITED

(Dept. B 7:2) Sparkbrook, BIRMINGHAM.

RHEUMATISM

Relieved After Doctors Failed

G. BRITTAIN.

Dear Sirs,—I was away from work for weeks suffering from RHEUMATISM. Doctor's treatment did me no good, and I tried various other remedies. I was recommended Urace, and after the second box I was enabled to go back to my work in the steel works, furnace building and repairing. I shall never be without Urace Tablets, and I shall recommend them to everyone. Yours truly,
G. BRITTAIN. Tinsterton Street, Sheffield.

INFLUENZA & WINTER COLDS.

Urace is a very efficacious remedy for the cure and prevention of influenza, severe colds and chills. It gives speedy relief to the sufferer and a quick recovery from these distressing complaints.

Urace for Quick Relief.

The cause of Rheumatism lies in the blood, and you cannot coax it out through the skin with plasters or belts. You cannot tease it out with oils or embrocations or burn it out with impregnated wadding, or wash it out with medicated waters—YOU MUST DISSOLVE AND DRIVE THE URIC ACID—which causes Rheumatism—OUT OF THE BLOOD. URACE does dissolve and drive Uric Acid from the system. It purifies the blood of all impurities and makes a cure certain. No other remedy can do this. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of so-called cure-alls, spas, appliances, belts and treatments have failed That is why URACE is freely prescribed and supported by the medical profession.

URACE TABLETS
RELIEVE RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, GOUT, GRIPP, INFLUENZA, BACKACHE, NERVE PAINS, KIDNEY TROUBLES, SCIATICA.

1/3, 3/- & 5/- *per Box.*

From Boots, Timothy White & Co., Taylor's and all Chemists and Stores, or direct from the URACE Laboratories, 82, St. Thomas's Street, London, S.E.1.

NORTHAMPTON for BOOTS 1/-

We send Shoes direct at Works' Prices for the small initial deposit of 1/-, plus 6d. part postage, balance by easy fortnightly payments. This unique offer should not be missed; it means a big saving in money by buying direct from the Works.

GENT'S BOOTS, No. 505. Good quality Box Boot. Derby style, and best drill lined. Made specially for those who require a good wearing Boot. The soles are well stitched, of best quality stout English leather. Sizes from 6 to 11. Price **21/-**

Full Cash is required for Irish or Colonial orders.

SEND ONE SHILLING TO-DAY. Add 6d. for part postage. State style, number and size required. Illustrated Catalogue of other styles for Ladies', Gents', and Children's Footwear, also smart Raincoats, Furs, etc., sent free on receipt of postcard

NORTH SUPPLY ASSOCIATION (J.B. 70), Emmett Works, NORTHAMPTON.

LEARN TO PLAY FROM THE MAN YOU KNOW

Just imagine being able to play all your favourite songs or dance tunes at sight! Yet soon if you cannot play a note, Billy Mayerl will personally undertake to teach you through the post as he has already taught hundreds.

No Big Fees—No Heartrending Exercises.

Merely follow his instructions carefully and after a few hours' practice you will be astounded at the ease with which you can play your favourite pieces.

STOP ENVYING OTHERS AND LEARN TO PLAY YOURSELF

Write to-day, enclosing 1½d. stamp for a free copy of his latest book showing how you too can learn to play just like he does.

BILLY MAYERL INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Studio H. 38, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

ENROL FOR 10/- NOW.

PLUVEX ROOF FELT

Best for all small buildings; clean, neat, easy to lay. No sawing, no trouble, unequalled for quality. In rolls of 108 sq. yds. at 8/6. Heavy grade 9/-. Every roll guaranteed. Used under like an economic guarantee and LASTS LONGEST! Carriage Paid.

ZAM-BUK

For Aches, Stiff Joints, Muscular Pains, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Neuralgia

"RUB IT IN"

CADBURY'S GREAT INVENTION

CADBURYS have found a way to make "fancy chocs in handy blocks." This reduces manufacturing costs and gives you 'more for your money.'

These Blocks are called Cadbury's Chocolate Sandwiches, and besides being better value, they give you a new convenience too. Each one of the cubes is a complete little chocolate with a delicious filling and breaks off easily. The rest of the block goes back into the 'pocket size' carton.

5 VARIETIES

TRUFFLE
CREME, NOUGAT
ALMOND TOFFEE
SCOTCH CARAMEL

CADBURY'S CHOCOLATE SANDWICHES

to Asthma sufferers instant relief!

Potter's Asthma Cure makes breathing easy, gives comfort by day and peaceful sleep at night. It works wonders in Bronchitis, Catarrh and Whooping Cough. *Best remedy for Bronchitis of Children.* Keep a tin handy. Entirely free from opiates. Of all chemists 1/6, or direct post free 1/9.

POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE

Send for Free Trial

of Potter's Asthma Cure, Smoking Mixture and Cigarettes, together with booklet "Are you Asthmatic?" which will be forwarded to all who write mentioning this paper and enclosing 2d. stamp. Address:— Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60 Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

SOLUTION of JOHN BULL £500 X-WORD No. 6

No Claims Required

A	R	A	B	■	R	E	P	E	N	T	■	P		
D	E	F	A	C	E	■	O	R	E	■	A	O		
E	L	A	N	■	I	N	T	E	R	E	S	T		
P	A	R	D	O	N	■	I	C	O	N	■	H		
T	T	■	■	■	S	C	O	T	■	T	H	E		
E	A	S	Y	■	A	N	■	B	E	A	R	■		
A	D	M	I	R	E	R	■	H	A	R	P	■		
T	O	N	E	■	T	A	I	L	■	P	■	■		
T	U	N	■	■	O	■	S	T	R	A	I	N		
R	■	G	U	G	G	L	E	■	N	I	N	E		
A	S	S	■	A	H	E	■	■	L	E	E	■		
C	O	T	■	M	A	R	R	O	W	■	S	D		
T	P	■	D	E	M	I	S	E	■	A	S	Y		

6/8.

RESULT will be published NEXT WEEK

The Solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 6 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our X-word competitors. We wish to emphasise that **no claims are required** for this X-word as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

The result giving names of winners will be given next week. In the meantime enter for "John Bull" X-word No. 8. £500 must be won for X-word skill. See page 4.

FLU! PAIN!

MUSTEROLE BRAND

MUSTARD OINTMENT

Stop the maddening, never-ceasing ache that accompanies flu—in a few minutes! Rub on this clean, white ointment. The tingling, soothing warmth penetrates deep down, draws out the inflammation, stops the pain. ***At all Chemists.***

Musterole Fine Products Co., Ltd., London

SUITS ON EASY TERMS

The Graves System of Deferred Payments enables you to dress stylishly and well on little outlay. We supply Smartly Cut, Carefully Tailored Suits in materials which are not only of thoroughly dependable quality, but also of handsome design and in popular shades. Suits 50/- 55/- 63/- & 70/- on the easiest terms of payment.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS

A Post Card will bring you our full range of New Suit Styles & Patterns—Indigo Serges, Fancy Worsteds, Fashionable Saxony & Cheviot finish Suitings in a wide variety of designs & shades, etc. Our self measurement form enables you to give your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply a perfect-fitting suit. Write to-day.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

A Tottering THRONE

The Pearly King tortured by idleness

THE original Coster Pearly King was "crowned" in 1899. His father, who was also a coster, decorated his clothes with pearl buttons, but never achieved the magnificence of his son's full dress, which took him five years to make, and boasts 20,000 buttons.

It weighs between 60 and 70 lb., and is not *lightly* donned, except when he goes forth on his kingly errand of voluntarily collecting for hospitals.

The first Pearly King

The Pearly King has, at present, a difficult problem to solve.

Ordinarily, he can maintain his family of eight children and live decently, if not magnificently, by hawking.

During the last six months pleurisy, bronchitis and pneumonia have done their worst for the Pearly King, and he is still under treatment at St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

This has meant for the family, the youngest of whom is but two years old cessation of their means of existence, save £1 per week earned by one son and a few shillings by his wife. Their weekly rent for a L.C.C. flat is in arrears, as he is not eligible for the "dole" or parish relief.

In addition to providing for the children, there is the Pearly King's precious donkey, "Billy," whose splendid condition has won two merit badges presented by the R.S.P.C.A. and a silver cup.

"Billy's" keep costs 1s. 6d. per day. The harness has been sold. "But," says his master, "it would break my heart to part with 'Billy.' He is a champion donkey—the best in London."

Though pale and thin through sickness, the Pearly King is fit to start work, but he has no money for stock.

"It is torture," he exclaimed, "hanging about indoors when you have been used to being out and about earning money, which I have been doing since I left school thirty-five years ago."

Will our readers extend a helping hand and restore the Pearly King to his calling, and the colour to the cheeks of his too pale little 'uns?

"The Greatest of These—" ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Registered under the War Charities Act as the John Bull War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to The Hon. Secretary, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by JOHN BULL.

Lucky (Pwllheli), 5s.; "?", 1s. 7d.; M. E., 1s.; 'Arriet and Liza, 3s. 6d.; Anon (Northwich), 1s. 6d.; J. E. S. (Forest Gate), 1s. 6d.; Mrs. I. B. Hall, 2s.; C. A. C. (Bhead), 2s.; Orpington, 2s. 6d.; A. E. Clark, 6d.; J. Radford (Leicester), 6d.; Poverty, 1s.; C. W., £1; E. S. W., 2s. 6d.; E. M. Beckett, 6s. 6d.; Mr. R. Allen Harding, 2s. 6d.; Sgt. A. S. Parsons, 2s. 3d.; D. C. J., 5s.; A Well Wisher, 2s.; F., 2s. 6d.; H. Sansom, 2s.; J. Creighton, 2s. 6d.; H. Bouchard, 2s; Inasmuch, 5s.; Sympathy, 1s.; Anon (Guildford), 10s.; T. D., 1s.; Pimple, 2s.; In Memory of J. E. J. (Barnsley), 3s.; A. K. (Ashton-under-Lyne), 10s.; Mrs. A. J. Clarke, 2s. 6d.; T. A. (Sunderland), 5s.; L. P. C., £1; M. D., 10s.; E. D. (Wimbledon), 3s.; Nance (A. G.), 2s. 6d.; Kettering, 5s.; Simpson Cooper, 5s.; Anon. (Luton), 1s.; Mrs. H. F. Thompson, 2s.; In His Name, 2s. 6d.; J. Sharp, 4s.; per Mrs. G. Lea, 1s.; Mrs. Maggie Crone, 10s.; Unemployed Sympathiser, 6d.

Parcels of clothing are gratefully acknowledged from A. P. Burt, Mrs. Llewellyn, A. and B. A. Walbank, Every Little Helps, Regular Reader (Oxford), Mrs. M. Dibb.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

* * *

YOUR TURN NEXT!

Two clever women have carried off the £500 prize in our No. 4 Crossword Competition.

They both come from the North. Mrs. E. Royle lives in Addison Road, Higher Irlam, Manchester. Her fellow-winner is Miss A. Hulme, of Uddingston, Lanarkshire.

Subject to the rules of the contest, each of these lucky ones will receive a cheque for £250.

Turn to page 4, and follow their excellent example.

Write to "John Bull" about it!

The EDITOR Replies

The Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

Remember that our Service specialises in financial advice. The small investor receives expert and safe counsel on his worries.

D. R. P. (Runcorn).—"I am a bachelor from choice." The ladies' choice?

P. N. (Newton).—"These are cold facts." They read like hot air to us.

R. T. (Waterloo).—"My daughter is as pretty as a picture." Hand-painted?

T. B. (Aberdeen).—"I hope this letter didn't arrive too late." It couldn't.

R. N. (Oxford).—"I shall have the last word." Maybe—in your will.

G. S. (Bristol).—"Like most beginners at tennis, I have two faults." Your first service and your second, we suppose.

Mrs. M. (Chiswick).—"I am training my servant in the way she should go." And you'll soon find that she's gone.

T. Y. (Yarmouth). — "Where is woman's place nowadays?" On the covers of magazines.

G. R. (Deal).—"Ought a husband to keep anything from his wife?" Enough for lunches and tobacco, at any rate.

D. P. (Derby).—"Some people get married far too soon." And far too often.

T. C. (Angel).—"What is the outlook for the mere pedestrian?" He must look out.

W. A. (Worthing).—"There's nothing worse than being old and bent." What about being young and broke?

P. K. (Offord).—"A woman often speaks without thinking." But she never thinks without speaking.

C. D. (Scorrier).—"This country will never go 'dry.'" It's a tight little island.

C. T. (Amersham).—"My wife is very particular." And yet she ——. Oh, well, never mind!

F. L. (Chelsea).—"What did you think of my latest volume of poems?" The covers are too far apart.

T. P. G. (Frome).—"My novel is in three parts." Have the critics been tearing it to pieces?

G. N. (Brighton).—"A baby will do much to keep a couple together." Especially if it is a smart saloon model.

D. J. (Stroud).—"The Post Office has some very irritating habits." We know; they never mislay the letters you send us.

C. E. (Hammersmith). — "Do you know anything about the art of book-keeping?" Yes; don't lend them to friends.

A. N. (Reigate).—"I am engaged to a certain young lady in this town." We expect she was certain about it before you were.

E. R. (Preston).—"I told him that I wanted to see him on a matter of life and death." Are you an insurance agent?

G. M. (Ringwood).—"I enclose a photograph of myself taken six years ago." Bear up—time is a wonderful healer.

G. G. (Glasgow).—"I think that capital punishment should be done away with." Can't you get Winston to agree with you?

F. N. (Hackney).—"We can't all be Solomons." No. And in any case the income-tax people won't allow rebates for more than one wife at a time.

V. L. (Taunton).—"Whenever I visit friends they always want to know when I am coming again." Forewarned is forearmed.

Tommy (Aldershot).—"The youth of to-day has no idea of the horrors of a gas attack." He will, though, now that the General Election campaign has started.

Mrs. J. (Pudsey).—"You cannot expect young girls to be angels." But quite a number manage to get flighty.

B. P. (Cirencester).—"I'm stopping at home this week-end to play billiards." We're hoping to get away for a break.

L. S. (Sidmouth).—"She looked at me and smiled." Perhaps she was too polite to laugh outright.

K. S. (Finsbury Park).—"I love riding on escalators." They suit you down to the UndergrounD.

R. A. (Gloucester).—"There are times I think very seriously of marriage." Evidently you're married already.

Miss L. F. (Wembley).—"I've had more than one man at my feet." Chiropodists?

L. F. (Goole).—"What is the mark of modern civilisation?" Vaccination spots.

Miss M. (Hale End).—"Is Friday an unlucky day on which to get married?" Yes; one of seven.

G. N. (Molesey).—"The modern song will be forgotten in a very short time." Thank goodness!

F. K. (Lancing).—"No two persons think exactly alike." You ought to have seen our sub-editor's wedding presents.

Mrs. J. (Clacton).—"It is not what a man says that matters." No—it is his wife's reply.

Novice (Hyde Park).—"Is there anything hard about learning to skate?" Generally the ice.

E. J. (Bordon).—"Some men are brilliant talkers in public." And others always go out with their wives.

Nancy (Dorking).—"I caught my husband flirting." Many a girl has caught a husband that way.

D. H. (Knutsford).—"I think the modern girl bets far too much." But she doesn't put much on.

M. G. (Hebburn).—"Many men were in the Army all through the war." We've always attributed it to that.

Boxer (Molesey).—"Professional boxing matches nowadays are all a game." And too often the game is kiss-in-the-ring.

J. H. (Kilmarnock).—"Next winter all the children in this district will have their lessons in the open air." They are evidently in for a cold spell.

Mrs. N. (Farnham).—"As my husband is still fairly young I can't think why his hair is already grizzling." Are you sure it isn't because you are?

J. D. (Eastbourne).—"Only a fool expects to get what he deserves." The wise man takes good care that he doesn't.

I. C. (Derby).—"A good diamond will bore through anything." It certainly makes a nasty hole in a banking account.

L. H. (Ilford).—"Many a wife cares nothing for her husband." But that doesn't stop her from living on his account.

L. T. (Uxbridge).—"Because I kept silent I was thought to be a fool." Well, that's better than opening your mouth and proving it.

W. F. (Diss).—"Woman first tempted man to eat." And he took to drinking of his own accord.

B. N. (Newham).—"Some women become younger day by day." And it takes them most of the day to do it.

V. S. (Hunslet).—"I know a medicine that will cure any disease." We can't swallow that.

D. L. (Brighton).—"Why does a girl sometimes drop her handkerchief when she passes a man?" Ground bait.

P. G. (Bedford).—"When does a doctor call himself a specialist?" When he charges twice the usual fee.

T. V. (Bacup).—"I always sleep in gloves because it keeps the hands soft." Do you sleep with your hat on, too?

T. V. (Worthing).—"There is a lot to be said in favour of small houses." They certainly bring families closer together.

E. J. (Kew).—"Truth is stranger than fiction." And, judging by some modern novels, much more respectable.

S. D. (Egham).—"I speak my mind." But you don't seem to have any mind to speak of.

D. O. (Preston).—"He has something about him that women like." Sooner or later it will be spent.

B. K. (Gargrave).—"Hedgehogs are very useful in a garden." They certainly have their points.

A. A. (Shepperton).—"I confess to being putty in my wife's hands." That's a great deal better than being potty.

S. H. L. (Torquay).—"A few words from you might help me to make money." Well, let's have a few words from you for one of the eighty big "Bullets" prizes on page 35.

T. A. (Bourne).—"My servant is always giving me impertinence." You're lucky; we have to pay £1 a week for it.

P. D. (Hammersmith).—"I am devoting my life to the raising of the workers." A maker of alarm clocks, we gather.

R. S. (Hoxton).—"What can I do to stop the boys in the street calling out after me 'Get your hair cut'?" Get it cut.

B. T. (Taunton).—"Do you think I have got a film face?" Well, we think it's one of those faces best seen in the dark.

V. T. (Chelsea).—"What do you think of the enclosed painting? I'm wedded to my art." You should obtain a divorce on the grounds of desertion.

R. D. (Hastings).—"Now she has given me up I'm through with women." We know a man who once said that, but he has just bought his second perambulator.

S. U. (Ventnor).—"Before marriage my fiancé will have to produce a certificate of physical fitness." It's fortunate that his mental condition is not to be investigated.

H. V. (Prescot).—"What's the good of having money if you don't know how to spend it?" And what's the good of knowing how to spend it if you haven't got it?

O. I. (Wandsworth).—*"It was through snatching at opportunities that I got where I am." And how long did you get.*

Pollie (Pinner).—"If you quarrel I say kiss and make up." As the kiss may remove it if you make up before.

A. Q. (Retford).—"Is soda water one word or two?" One generally uses it with a syphon.

F. L. (Hackney).—"I have found out the winner of the Derby by the stars." Asstrology.

W. W. (Kilburn).—"Coming across from Calais the sea was like a duck pond." Did you feed the ducks?

Aspirant (Hampstead).—"Could you tell me where the enclosed MSS. ought to be sent?" We could, but we're too polite.

Indignant (Bury).—"Every time I call, your office-boy says you have just gone out. Why?" We must have been born under a lucky star.

J. W. (Oldham).—"I have sent you several articles. Is there anything among them you can use?" Yes, the postage stamps.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

Side Slips

Examples of genuine unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Obvious printers' errors not wanted. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Slips."

Christian Novels:—"His eyes fastened on the softly-tinted little face, so absurdly childish beneath the stiff white collar."

Daily Herald:—"Cover the onions with slices of grated cheese."

Derby Daily Express:—"Millington letting the ball slip through his mind."

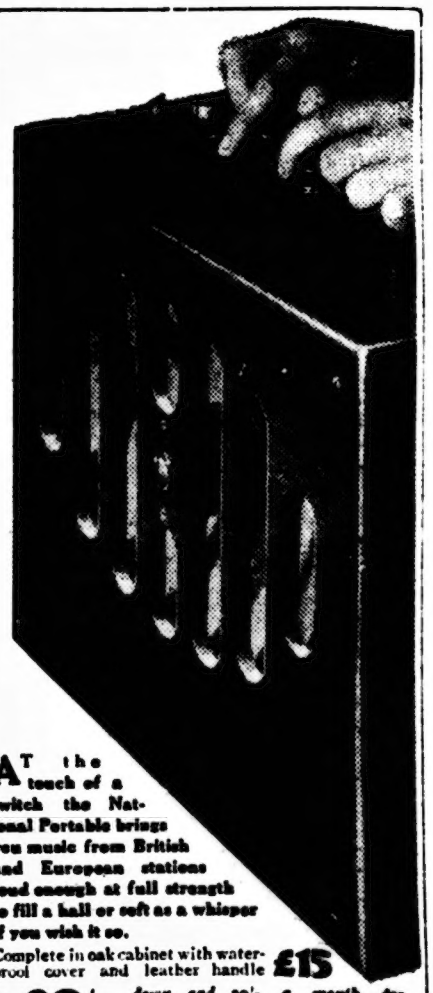
Sunday Pictorial:—"Snowflakes showed their heads in the now warm woods."

Cumnock Chronicle:—"A man of iron will, an ugly misshapen dwarf of a giant."

West Wales Observer:—"Poultry was frozen so hard that it had to be put into the refrigerator to be thawed."

Pharmaceutical Journal and Pharmacist:—"Assistant required in good-class pharmacy. Short hours and no duties."

Kent Messenger and Maidstone Telegraph:—"A few Early May Queen seed potatoes by cwt. or large quantities."



At the touch of a switch the National Portable brings you music from British and European stations loud enough at full strength to fill a hall or soft as a whisper if you wish it so.

Complete in oak cabinet with waterproof cover and leather handle £15 or 20/- down and 30/- a month for eleven months only.

NATIONAL PORTABLE RADIO

FIVE VALVE LONG RANGE

NATIONAL ELECTRIC COMPANY, 10, 12, 14, BEAK STREET (Regent Street), LONDON, W.1.

RESULT OF JOHN BULL'S X-WORD No. 4

£500 SHARED BY TWO WOMEN

The following readers sent in all-correct solutions in JOHN BULL Crossword Competition No. 4, and to each of them, subject to the conditions of the competition, a cheque for £250 will be despatched.

Mrs. E. Royle, 4, Addison Road, Higher Irlam, Manchester.

Miss A. Hulme, Sheepburn Road, Uddingston, N.B.

N.B.—Other entrants claimed to have submitted correct coupons, but careful searches show that only the claims of the above competitors were justified.

Another £500 is waiting to be won this week. Turn to page 4 now!

ASTHMA

Bronchitis Catarrh

"I was for years a great sufferer with Asthma and Bronchitis, tried everything and spent hundreds of pounds, but no lasting cure in any so-called cures. Now thanks to your treatment, I am free, and able to get about with pleasure. You may make whatever use you like of this letter. It is quite true."

So writes Mr. Richard Griffin, Birchenhall, Alfrick, Nr. Worcester.

This is the experience of not only one but of hundreds of others, brought about by my simple and inexpensive Home Treatment—that of **LASTING** and **ENTIRE FREEDOM** from suffering after having been given up as incurable. Let me send you my opinion on your case, based on 30 years' experience, together with an interesting Album FREE OF CHARGE or obligation. Write at once to:—

Mr. R. HAYNEL,
7 (J.B.), Ambrose Place, Worthing

BOILS CARBUNCLES

and other forms of local blood infection CURED COMPLETELY

BY BURGESS'

LION OINTMENT

From Chemists, 1/3, 2/- and 5/- per box; or post free from Edwin Burgess Ltd., 50c, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

FREE BOOKLET
Send postcard for it to above address.

YOU CAN'T HIDE YOUR WEAKNESS

STRONGFORT The Perfect Man

If you are weak, watery-blooded, bilious, your manhood marred through dissipations, you are in no condition to ask any girl to marry you.

Don't do it! You will regret it all your life, and the girl who loves and trusts you now will despise and detest you when she learns you are not a real man in the fullest sense of the word.

Put on flesh, if you are a walking skeleton; trim down, if you are grossly fat. Build yourself up until you are fine and fit again. You can do it—if you will take my advice and begin NOW!

RESTORE YOUR PEP

I will tell you what to do and how to do it. I have spent my life studying Nature's way of restoring health, strength, and vigour to men, who have lived too hard or too fast; who have, through ignorance or folly, violated Nature's Laws and are paying the penalty for it in weakened vitality.

If your vitality is gone, if you are unfit and are becoming more so every day—I WILL HELP YOU. You won't need any drugs or dope of any kind. I will show you how Nature herself can free you from the ailments that are keeping you down—strengthen your vital organs—clear your brain and make of you a he-man again.

SEND FOR MY FREE BOOK.

It will tell you more about body building and gaining health than any other book available. Send for your copy to-day. Use coupon below.

STRONGFORT INSTITUTE,
Lionel Strongfort, Director
Dept. 345, NEWARK, New Jersey, U.S.A.
FREE CONSULTATIONS.
Clip and Send this Coupon.
ABSOLUTELY CONFIDENTIAL.

Mr. Lionel Strongfort, Strongfort Institute, Dept. 345, Newark, New Jersey, U.S.A.

Please send me my copy of your book, **LIFE'S ENERGY Through STRONGFORTISM.** I enclose 6d. in stamps to help cover mailing expense of.

Name .....
Age ..... Occupation .....
Street .....
City ..... Country .....

What if it broke?

Where Danger Lurks

"JOHN BULL" COVERS THE CHILDREN FREE

Our Great Family Insurance

The see-saw may break—the branch may snap—the foot may slip. Fun may often lead to tragedy and fractured limbs. But JOHN BULL'S Great Free Insurance Gift, since it was recently extended, covers not only father and mother, but the *Children* as well.

Every week JOHN BULL is paying many Children's Benefits. We give below the names of a few parents who have recently received cheques.

CHILDREN £3

SALISBURY.—Mrs. R. E. CLARK, 12, Old Street, E. Harnham.
LEITH, SCOTLAND.—Mrs. W. NICOL, 23, Bowling Green Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. F. CARDELL, 4/20, Vincent Street, Balsall Heath.
BARTON-ON-HUMBER.—Mrs. M. J. BENSON, South Ferriby Sluice.
CLYDEBANK.—Mrs. A. HUNTER, 159, Second Avenue.
HEMSWORTH, Nr. PONTEFRACT.—Mrs. M. A. COOPER, 17, Hamel Rise, Highfields.
WARRINGTON.—Mr. C. ROSCOE, 67, Wakefield Street.
LLWYNPIA, RHONDDA.—Mr. P. V. WILLIAMS, 19, Tyntyla Avenue.
NEW HINKSEY, OXFORD.—Mrs. A. LEE, 10, Stewart Street.
WOLVERHAMPTON.—Mrs. G. BROOKSHAW, 8, Mostyn Street.
ASTLEY, Nr. MANCHESTER.—Mr. P. MONAGHAN, 39, Marsland Green.
BURY.—Mr. A. McGUINESS, 193, Wash Lane.
WYKE REGIS.—Mr. W. MORRIS, Shrubbery Lane.
KENSINGTON, W.8.—Mrs. E. PHILLIPS, 27, St. Albans Road N.
AMESBURY.—Mrs. M. BUTCHER, 28, Holders Road.
TALYWAIN, Nr. PONTYPOOL.—Mr. A. EVANS, Albert House.
WAREHAM.—Capt. R. W. BOXALL, M.C., "Fahan," Bovington Camp.
OSWALDTWISTLE.—Mr. A. T. HOBSON, 5, Alice Street.
WELLING, KENT.—Mrs. E. M. SMITH, 103, Crocus Road.
STOCKTON-ON-TEES.—Mrs. A. M. TAYLOR, 7, Agnes Street, Portrack Lane.
GLASGOW, C.5.—Mr. P. HARRITY, 470, S. Wellington Street.
SHALESMOOR, SHEFFIELD.—Mr. A. E. SMITH, 9, Court, 2, House, Dun Street.
ASTON MANOR, BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. C. MILLS, 100, Upper Thomas Street.
ORSETT, Nr. GRAYS, ESSEX.—Mrs. E. WRIGHT, 2, Pound Lane.
MANSFIELD WOODHOUSE, NOTTS.—Mrs. H. GASCOYNE, 49, Albert Street.
E. DEREHAM, NORFOLK.—Mr. S. R. ALLISON, 8, Adcocks Yard.
SINGLETON, CHICHESTER, SUSSEX.—Mrs. A. TURNER, Kingsem Cottage.
BETSHAM, Nr. GRAVESEND.—Mr. B. A. MILES, 7A, Evers Cottage, W. Wood Road.
STOCKPORT.—Mr. E. WILD, 48, Swanns Court, Portwood.
CAMBERWELL, S.E.5.—Mr. A. G. WARD, 2, Lowth Road.
FULHAM, S.W.6.—Mr. C. COOPER, 19, Lindrop Street.
ABERTILLERY.—Mrs. E. CORBETT, 7, Mount Pleasant, O.f Alma Street.
DERBY.—Mrs. M. MORRELL, 70, Rivett Street.
LONG EATON, NOTTS.—Mr. A. E. TOON, 49, Queen Street.
CAMPDEN, GLOS.—Mr. J. S. MEADOWS, 4, Sheep Street.
STOKE NEWINGTON, N.16.—Mrs. A. BARSON, 16A, Nevill Road.
SPALDING, LINCS.—Mrs. T. A. WEBB, 48B, Park Road.
WESTBOURNE, Nr. EMSWORTH.—Mr. W. STENT, 3, Silverdale Cottages.
ABERDARE.—Mr. C. WILLIAMS, 12, Bankes Street.
RAVENSCOURT PARK, W.6.—Mr. T. J. JARVIS, 2, St. Peter's Grove.
CRICKLEWOOD, N.W.2.—Mrs. M. LYNCH, 6, Ash Grove.
HARLESDEN, N.W.10.—Mrs. E. M. BAKER, 50, Station Road.
NEW TUPTON, CHESTERFIELD.—Mr. H. MILES, 46, Ward Street.
ABERDEEN.—Mr. H. J. ROBERTSON, 6, Holland Street.

Bonuses have been sent to the Newsagents concerned.

FIRE, STORM, FLOOD, SICKNESS *and* CHILDREN'S BENEFITS—*SIGN NOW*

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B., 13/4/29.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO

"John Bull," Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and address of Newsagent .....

.....

.....Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. **PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.** J.B., 13/4/29.

THROWING AWAY THREEPENCE HAPENNY

Many a smoker throws away 3½d. every time he spends a shilling. But a man who buys Zig-Zag rolls his own and saves it.

ZIG-ZAG CIGARETTE PAPERS

VAPEX INHALANT

(REG. TRADE MARK)

Cures Colds safely

Simply put a drop on your handkerchief and breathe the vapour. "Vapex" goes straight to the cause of the trouble—the germs which multiply so rapidly in the dark, warm passages of nose and throat. The sooner "Vapex" is used, the sooner will the cold disappear.

Of Chemists 2/- & 3/-

V.55 THOMAS KERFOOT & CO. LTD.

"SAFETY FIRST"

Takes the Road

KEEP A SHARP LOOK-OUT!

Last seen in

YORKSHIRE

NEW HAIR

Grown on BALD HEADS

By Using KOTALKO

A typical example of the enthusiastic praise accorded to Kotalko is the report of Mr. W. Jones, of Manningtree.

"I was practically bald," he states, "and I now have an abundance of hair which my photo shows.

"Like many others, I was disheartened because I had tried certain hair remedies, but all to no avail. At last I decided to use Kotalko, and I have marvelled at the results. Friends who saw my head before I used Kotalko—and who see it now—are simply amazed. I want it to be remembered that I was nearly bald before I commenced using Kotalko."

TEST-BOX COUPON

If you have dandruff or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or actually bald, use or copy the Coupon below.

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd.,
2, Percy Street (53 N.L.), London, W.1.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Box of KOTALKO, with directions, for which I enclose threepence in stamps.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

"BULLETS" BIG 80—BE QUICK!

SPECIAL big offers of *Bullets* "Fivers" have always been popular with our competitors, for £5 represents the happy medium between a big First Prize and the smaller cash awards. Sixty competitors will win a *Bullets* "Fiver" in the current big one-week contest headed by a £300 First.

You can win a *Bullets* "Fiver" even if you are new to *Bullets*. Look through the *Examples* on this page. Select one which gives you a happy thought and express your idea in TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS of fitting and original comment. This is all you have to do to make a *Bullet*. Study the list below as a guide to the varied styles of *Bullets* which lead to the prize-list.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 709

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:

MR. W. HOLLOWAY, 122, High Street, Epsom, Surrey.
Example:—BRIGHTER DAYS
Bullet:—MAY COME—MAY COMING!

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. G. MASON, 10, Ashford Road, Eastbourne.
Example:—"DIX" AND "DORA."
Bullet:—MODERN DAUGHTER NICKNAMED PARENTS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mrs. HARRISON, Church Hill, West End, Nr. Southampton.
Example:—"SPARE A COPPER!"
Bullet:—TAXATION FORM IN UTOPIA.

Other Prizes:

Mrs. EDITH HONEY, 8, Council Cottages, Hayworth, Abingdon, Berks.
PLEASE, MR. CHURCHILL—CHANGE SITUATION OR JOB!

E. H. OLIVER, Lanark House, Park Lane, Woodstock, Oxford.
IS MARRIAGE A SWINDLE?—NO—SWINDLE BULLETS *Somebody*.

H. TORRY, 62, Ingram Road, Bulwell, Nottingham.
"DIX" AND "DORA"—ANOTHER "COMBINE" FLOUTING PUBLIC.

F. W. GARDNER, 25, Cheapside, E.C.
PLEASE, MR CHURCHILL—LET "AXE" SHAPE "PLANK."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

Mrs. D. HAINES, 32, Ravenscar Road, Downham Estate, Bromley.
MORE OFTEN THAN NOT—EVIDENCE "WRONG," THEN "MANGLED."

Mrs. M. HAWKINS, 56, King's Ride, Camberley, Surrey.
THE CORNER-STONE—HIDDEN IN CORNER—LEAGUE.

T. HELLON, 27, Carlisle Street, Bainbridge Fitness.
ANYONE CAN SEE—BRITAIN'S BIGGEST "GUNS"—MACHINES.

C. ANDREWS, 41, Baldock Road, Letchworth.
SHOWING US THE WAY—THOSE COMING AFTER US."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

J. COATES, 9, Barton Hill Road, Torquay.
BREAKFAST—DINNER—TEA—SUPPER—"CYCLE." KEEPING MOTHER *Alive*.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

J. GATES, 50, Gordon Road, Lr. Edmonton, N.
IN CASE OF EMERGENCY—OUR CHIEF MAKES MANY.

F. GREEN, 14, Alma Square, London, N.W.
GREATLY EXAGGERATED—AMERICAN ENMITY—AND AMITY.

S. M. HALL, 58, Mundella Road, Nottingham.
BEAUTIFUL SPRING—"TRUMPETER" DAFFODIL SOUNDS "REVEILLE."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

S. R. HODGES, 153, Bridgend Road, Maesteg.
PLEASE, MR. CHURCHILL—WE'RE BLED—BE WHITE!

LANGRISH, 36, West Worsley Street, Salford.
PULLED TO PIECES—EVERYTHING—FATHER'S MAKING SOMETHING.

MORGAN, 148, Summergangs Road, Hull.
"SPARE A COPPER!"—"NO!"—"GUINEA DONATION?"—"YES!"

J. PRITCHARD, 23a, Grosvenor Road, Wrexham.
ANYONE CAN SEE—BIG OFFICIAL—SMALL, UNAPPROACHABLE.

A. ROGERS, Teneriffe, Rowhams Road, Baddesley.
RASH MOVE—EXPORTING "WEALTH"—CAUSES "EMIGRATION."

S. WHITELAW, 5, Heriot Hill Terrace, Edinburgh.
SHOWING US THE WAY—WAGGONER—THEN "EMIGRATION'S" "LOST."

ALL PRIZES HAVE BEEN POSTED.

A list of 25 £1 and 50 10/- winners will be published in "Bullets Bulletin," a copy of which will be sent to all prize-winners. A list of 500 2/6 prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "JOHN BULL."

☞ Any reader may obtain a free copy of "Bullets Bulletin," our new help for competitors, by forwarding halfpenny stamped addressed envelope. Sixpenny P.O., crossed and made payable to "JOHN BULL," brings 12 issues post free. Address: "Bulletin" Dept., "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, London W.C.2. Applications dealt with in rotation.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed "& Co." Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible.

ADVANCE DETAILS FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 714.

First Prize, £2,500—Second Prize, £100—Third Prize, £50—10 prizes of £5—10 prizes of £2 10s.—25 prizes of £1—50 prizes of 10s.—1,000 prizes of 2s. 6d.—10,000 "Target" prizes.

The Government—An Insult To Britain—Made Of Money—We Maintain—The Best Man—Won't Be Long—Just Missed—I Must Say—Thanks To Her—The Sun May Shine, But—Mighty Few—Suppressed—When Father Starts—We Should Laugh If—Giving The Game Away—Pluck—The Mainspring—Foolery—Beginning To Think—On The Black-list—Justice Demands—Mischief-makers—The Usual Way—Past A Joke—If Everybody Had Work—Near And Far—Worst Of All—Realm Of Sport—Our Judges—Middle-aged—Worth Voting For—Makes No Difference—"Who Are You!"—Down In His Constituency—One-Two-Three—Not Likely—Happy Warrior—All Parties—Rejoicing—Has Baldwin Succeeded!

(Closing Saturday, May 4.)

Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 713.

ELECTION CAMPAIGN
TOO MANY
DELAY IS DANGEROUS
PASSING
ONLY AN ENGLISHMAN
ALL WILL BE WELL IF
MORNING, NOON AND NIGHT
PRICE WAR
WAY THE CAT JUMPS
THOUGHT NOTHING OF
CITIZENSHIP
IN THE FRONT RANK
ALL NONSENSE
FATHER'S POLITICS
UNBUSINESSLIKE
ALWAYS IN THE PICTURE
MY ADVICE IS
IRRESISTIBLE
DOWN IN THE COALFIELDS
"HOW'S BUSINESS?"
A GOOD PROGRAMME
WHATEVER THE WEATHER
THE TIME'S COMING WHEN
DOPE
HALF-HEARTED
UPSETTING THE GOVERNMENT
MONSTROUS
ONE AFTER ANOTHER
ABSOLUTELY
WITH A VOTE
BEFOREHAND
CHEER UP, MR. TAXPAYER

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, April 20.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(713) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, April 20.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(713) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

Your "Bullet" must consist of Two, Three, or Four words.

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, April 20.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(713) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Enter your full name and address on each coupon.

Example _____ Closing Date, SATURDAY, April 20.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(713) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

☞ **Address Coupons: "Bullets" No. 713, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)**

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 713 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

EMERGE from the SHADOWS

Of Illness & Depression!

NOW is the Aftermath of one of the Hardest and Most Treacherous Winters we have ever known. NOW is the Insidious "Danger-Period" for All whose Vitality has been lowered by Incessant Colds, 'Flu, Feverish Conditions, and Devitalising Chills. NOW is the time to Restore BUOYANT ENERGY and VIGOUR to BRAIN, BODY and NERVES!

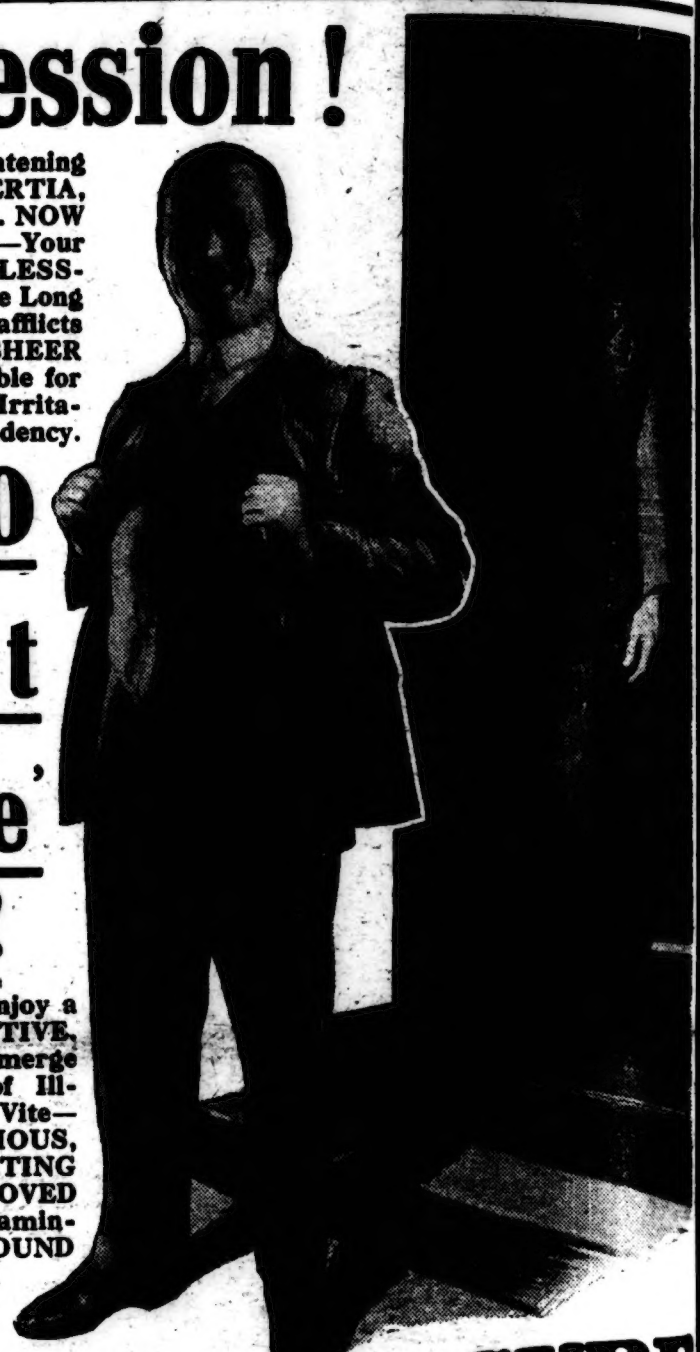
A veritable host of men and women of all ages NOW feel that Frightening LANGUOR, that Persistent INERTIA, that Exhausting LISTLESSNESS. NOW your Blood may be at its Weakest—Your "Nerves" at their worst. SLEEPLESSNESS—that Dreaded Ordeal of the Long and Restless Hours of the Night—afflicts countless thousands, and SHEER BODILY DISORDER is responsible for Frayed Nerves, Unaccountable Irritability of Temper and Acute Despondency.

Take Yeast-Vite and be a Different Woman!

Yeast Is Life!

GET INTO the Sunlight of 'Yeast-Vite' Health!

HERE AND NOW you can enjoy a NATURAL TONIC-RESTORATIVE. HERE AND NOW You can emerge from the Musty Shadows of Ill-Health—with the aid of Yeast-Vite—into the SUNLIGHT OF GLORIOUS, RADIANT, RE-INVIGORATING HEALTH! Yeast-Vite has PROVED itself to be the Greatest Vitamin-Nutritive and Builder-Up of SOUND BRAIN, SOUND BODY and SOUND NERVES known to Modern Science.



Our Health Time-Table

FROM	TO	TIME
NERVE PAINS	*Deliverance*	In 5/15 MINUTES
HEADACHES	*Glorious Relief*	In 5/15 MINUTES
LASSITUDE	*Vim and Vigour*	In 10/20 MINUTES
DEPRESSION	*Buoyant Energy*	In 10/20 MINUTES
"NERVES"	*Steadiness*	In 10/20 MINUTES
INDIGESTION	*Keen Appetite*	In 15/30 MINUTES
EXHAUSTION	*Animation*	In 15/30 MINUTES
SLEEPLESSNESS	*Calm Repose*	In 1/3 HOURS
RHEUMATISM	*Pain Relief*	In 24 HOURS
CONSTIPATION	*Regularity*	In 36 HOURS
IMPURE BLOOD	*Purification*	In 36 HOURS
ANÆMIA	*Richer Blood*	In 36/48 HOURS

NO CURE NO PAY!

"Simply obtain a bottle of Yeast-Vite from any Chemist, and if after actual personal test you are not THOROUGHLY CONVINCED of its wonderful Tonic Effect, simply return the empty carton with the Government Stamp attached, and the purchase price will be refunded in full without quibble or question."

IRVING'S Yeast-Vite TONIC TABLETS

From All Chemists, Price 1/3, 3/- and 5/- Per Bottle.

Or Post Free on receipt of Price direct from IRVING'S YEAST-VITE, LTD., MEDICAL YEAST SPECIALISTS (New and Enlarged Laboratories), WATFORD, HERTS.

T. C. Bench, Ltd.

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world, 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia & New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 15–27, Pilgrim Street, London, E.C.4. Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 73, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 246, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Ad[illegible], Paris.